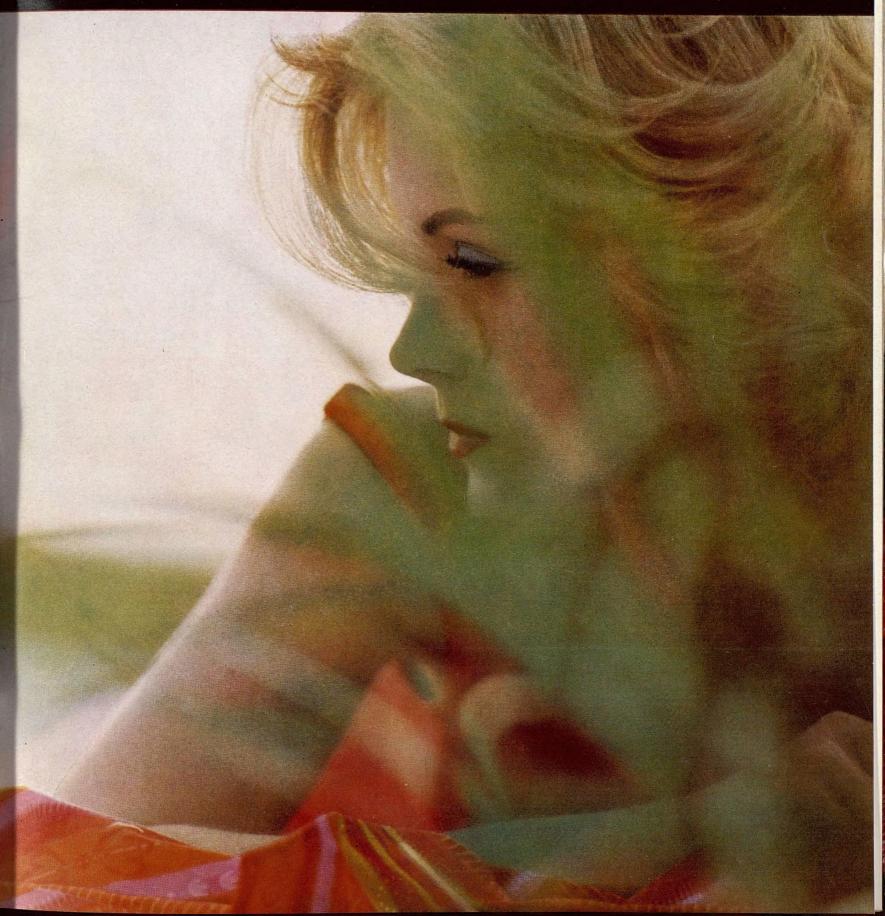
THE SILLET

& Bystander 2s.6d. weekly 10 Oct. 1962





Our Man has a Private View

Our Man in the Studio plays a humble part. Already he recognizes the stylish quality of design that distinguishes every Sanderson fabric and paper. Quietly admiring, he awaits the final touch of perfection.

In the Sanderson Studios at Perivale and Uxbridge hundreds of wallpapers and fabrics are born every year. Some are variations on the classical themes of the past; others are as fresh and original as tomorrow's art forms. All of them ring with that telling note of individuality that makes Sanderson famous throughout the length and breadth of four continents.

Birds or animals, flowers or simple abstractions: in sparkling colour, in gentle

shades, the choice is endless at your Sanderson showrooms or dealer's. And it is amply matched by the world's widest price range.

SANDERSON

WALLPAPERS
AND FABRICS



ARTHUR SANDERSON & SONS LTD. SHOWROOMS: LONDON: BERNERS ST., W.T. GLASGOW: 5-7 NEWTON TERRACE. EDINBURGH: 7 QUEEN ST. LEEDS: 30 LOWER BASINGHALL ST. MANCHESTER: 8 KING ST. LIVERPOOL: RANELAGH ST. BIRMINGHAM: 36 UNION ST. LEICESTER: 81 CHARLES ST. EXETER: BLACKBOY RD. BRISTOL: 4-6 THE HORSEFAIR. SOUTHAMPTON: 65 THE AVENUE. BRIGHTON: 15-19 DYKE RD.

Ey Appointment to H.M. The Qu Suppliers of Wallpopers Points and Fabrics Arthur Sanderson & Sons Ltd.





She prefers the AQUASCUTUM look

Her coat owes its smart good looks to Aquascutum's superb styling, fabric, fit and finish. This is WORCESTER, a velvet trimmed coat in a variety of all wool Irish tweeds at 24 guineas. One of the many new autumn coats from 17 guineas. And these are just part of our handsome Aquascutum collection of coats, suits, skirts and rainwear newly arrived in the shop.

And at MARSHALL & SNELGROVE, BIRMINGHAM, LEICESTER and LEEDS



A SKIRT



Beautifully tailored to your individual measurements.

From attractive Tweeds or Tartans.

SEND for Patterns, Style leaflets and measurement forms, stating whether Tartan or Tweed patterns required.

Entire satisfaction or money refunded.

If you do not require a skirt at present, please take a note of our address for the future.

Scottish Productions Ltd. 38 Argyle Place, Edinburgh, 9.

LUNN'S ROUND THE WORLD TOUR

Sir Henry Lunn Ltd., has pleasure in announce a special Round The World Tour person: l escorted by

MR. & MRS. LESLIE LING

14 fascinating countries in all are visited including Egypt, India, Japan, U.S.A., Canada, Burma, Ceylon, Singapore, Hong Kong.

4 MONTHS TOUR 1,850 GNS First departure 27th January, 1963. Registrations

for future Tours are being accepted up to live years ahead.

Please ask for the beautifully illustrated full colour programme, to Dept. R.W.7

SIR HENRY LUNN LTD.

36 Edgware Road, London, W.2 Phone: AMBassador 7777

CONSULT US BEFORE SELLING YOUR

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES PAID

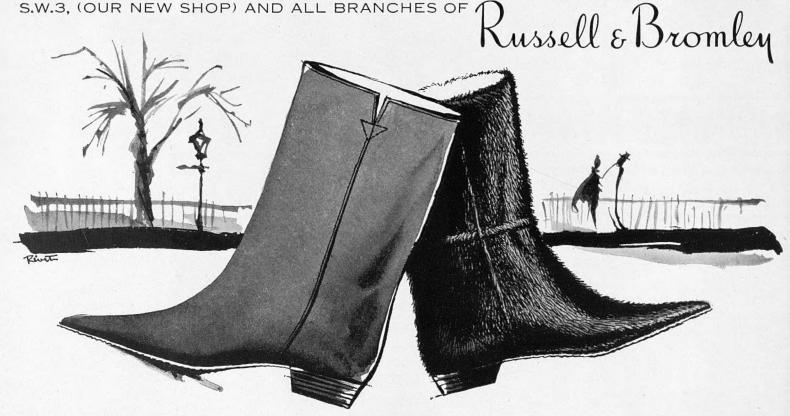


WALTER BULL & SON (BISHOPSGATE) LTD. AVE 3716 ESTABLISHED IN THE CITY OF LONDON OVER 100 YEARS

122/4 BISHOPSGATE, LONDON, E.C.2 LARGE CASH FUNDS AVAILABLE FOR SHORT TERM LOANS



BLACK OR RICH BROWN SUEDE, WARMLY LINED WITH SCARLET WOOL, 89/11. PLAZA, IN DEEP BROWN HAIR CALF TOP LINED WITH SHEEPSKIN, THEN WITH SCARLET WOOL. ELASTIC ABOVE THE ANKLE TO KEEP OUT THE DRAUGHT, 5½ GNS. BOTH BOOTS HAVE NON-SLIP RUBBER SOLES AND STACKED LEATHER HEELS. AT NEW BOND ST., W.1, 45 BROMPTON RD, S.W.3, 81 KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.3, (OUR NEW SHOP) AND ALL BRANCHES OF





"Step on it" said the man at MAPLES

He meant the carpet, of course!

If ever a carpet deserved to be bought it's the one we chose at Maples. Why? Well—apart from the fact that it's top quality, reasonably priced and just exactly what we had in mind—no carpet ever had so much competition! There's such a wealth of choice at Maples—Broadlooms, Wiltons, Axminsters, Persians—in every pattern and colour you could think of. With such an enormous selection, comparing and choosing could be difficult. But Maples make it easy and pleasant by the use of clever displays, which are easy to handle and help you compare colours at a glance. And no-one attempts to hurry you.

That's the thing that strikes you about Maples. Whatever you buy, from a three-piece suite to an ashtray, everything's so calm and unhurried; everyone's so kind and helpful. The whole atmosphere makes it a delightful place to shop. That's why choosing our carpet was such fun. We were also interested in a fitted carpet for the lounge. The man at Maples explained that they would measure up and estimate free of charge and entirely without obligation. What a help he was! Nothing was too much trouble. You can take it from us—we'll be back for more of this kind of shopping pleasure.

MAPLE & CO. LTD., TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD. LONDON. W.1. TEL: EUSton 7000 (Nearest stations: Warren Street and Euston Square). Open till 7 p.m. Thursdays. Clarence Restaurant, fully licensed (Monday — Friday 10 a.m. — 5 p.m., Thursdays 6.30 p.m.). Free delivery throughout England and Wales. The largest and most attractive furnishing store in the world.

Diamonds.....in Gold



69 BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3. Telephone: KNlghtsbridge 9211

Start living in Astraka in Courtelle

Top news from Paris for Autumn . . . the Persian Broadtail look.

> Here it is with the debonair styling of Astraka in luxury Courtelle. Featherweight, warm, furrierfashioned to the last stitch.

From all leading stores and fashion shops. Write for illustrated brochure, and name of nearest stockist to: ASTRAKA LTD., Dept. 'T1' 19-23 Wells Street, London, W.1.

Available in shades of Oyster, Cinnamon or Black.

about 21½ gns. Other models from 19½ gns.



O OCTOBER.	1962
------------	------

Volume 246 Number 3189

GOING PLACES	76	In Britain
	80	To eat: by John Baker White
	82	Abroad: by Doone Beal
SOCIAL	85	Perth Hunt races
	87	Muriel Bowen's column
	88	"Advise and Consent" film première
	89	Mrs. James Hill's dance in Kent
	90	Mrs. Lew Grade's committee meeting for the Hallowe'en Ball
	91	Wedding of Mr. Peter Govett and Miss Janet Adorian in London
	92	Ladies Open Golf Championship, Birkdale
FEATURES	93	Birthday honours: by Hector Bolitho
	94	Party Planner: by Angela Ince, photographs by David Sim
	96	Voices on tape: by J. Roger Baker, photographs by Erich Auerbach
	99	Living with treasures: by Robert Wraight, photo- graphs by Alan Vines
	103	Lord Kilbracken
FASHION	104	Creature comforts: Fashions in fur: by Elizabeth Dickson
COUNTERSPY	112	South of the Border: by Elizabeth Williamson
VERDICTS	113	On plays: by Pat Wallace
	114	On films: by Elspeth Grant
	115	On books: by Siriol Hugh-Jones
	115	On records: by Gerald Lascelles
	116	On galleries: by Robert Wraight
	116	On opera: by J. Roger Baker
GOOD LOOKS	119	If you have £££'s to spend: by Elizabeth Williamson
MOTORING	120	Before the Motor Show: by Dudley Noble
MAN'S WORLD	121	Gucci's got it!: by David Morton
ANTIQUES	122	Sculpture in silk: by Albert Adair
DINING IN	123	Mushroom millionairess: by Helen Burke
WEDDINGS & ENGAGEMENTS	194	Brides and brides-to-be



It will be the season of mists in fairly short order but while the sun shines it's still possible to persuade ourselves that summer is not finally and irretrievably lost. Like the cover girl by Mort Schreiber who seems to have found her own personal Indian Summer in an October setting of pastel greens and mauves. But October's the month, too, when things happen in the world of the salesroom. Robert Wraight's visit to Peter Wilson, page 99, heralds the start of the next season at Sotheby's. After October comes November and you'll need a fur. Make a choice from the selection page 104 onwards

Postage: Inland, 4½d. Canada, 1½d. Foreign, 5½d. Registered as a newspaper for transmission in the United Kingdom. Subscription rates: Great Britain and Eire: Twelve months, including Christmas number, £7 14s.; Six months, including Christmas number, £3 19s.; without Christmas number, £3 15s. (canada: Twelve months, including Christmas number, £7 1s. (\$21.50); Six months, including Christmas number, £3 12s. 6d. (\$11.50); without Christmas number, £3 8s. 6d. (\$10.50 U.S.A. dollars); Twelve months, including Christmas number, \$2.50; Six months, including Christmas number, \$11.50; Six months without Christmas number, £1.10. Elsewhere abroad: Twelve months, including Christmas number, £7 18s. 6d.; Six months, including Christmas number, £4 1s.; without Christmas number, £3 17s. 6d.

SOCIAL & SPORTING

Dinner-dance, Savoy, 11 October, in aid of the N.S.P.C.C. (Tickets, £2 12s. 6d. inc. dinner, from Mrs. Cecil Ward, N.S.P.C.C., Victory House, Leicester Square, W.C.2. GER 2774.)

Autumn Antiques Fair, Town Hall, Chelsea, to 13 October.

John Cavanagh Fashion Show, Badminton, Glos, to be attended by Princess Alexandra, 13 October. In aid of the Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind, and the Save the Children Fund. (Tickets, afternoon show £2 2s.; evening show, including champagne buffet, £4 4s., from Mrs. Topham, R.C.S.B., 58 Queen's Rd., Bristol, 8.)

Chatsworth Horse Trials, Derbyshire, 13 October.

The Cambridgeshire, Newmarket, 17 October.

Motor Show, Earls Court, 17-27 October.

Autumn Fair, R.S.P.C.A., HQ, 105 Jermyn St., S.W.1, 23 October.

Trafalgar Fair, Chelsea Town Hall, 23, 24 October, in aid of the British Sailors' Society. (Details, Miss Betty Nisbet, KNI 5108.) Victoria League Gala Concert, Royal Festival Hall 8 p.m., 23 October, to be attended by Princess Alice. Royal Philharmonic Orchestra, cond. Sir Adrian Boult. (Tickets, 5s. to \$3 3s., from R.F.H. & agencies.)

Autumn Ball, Savoy, 3 November, in aid of the National Society for Mentally Handicapped Children. (Tickets, \$3 3s., from Mrs. K. E. Clay, 125 High Holborn, W.C.1.)

American Women's Club Bazaar, in aid of community services, May Fair Hotel, 11.30 a.m. 5 November.

Flying Angel Fair, in aid of Missions to Seamen, 59 Buckingham Gate, 11 a.m., 7 November.

Maple Leaf Ball, the Dorchester, 21 November.

RACE MEETINGS

Flat: York, today & 11; Manchester, Ascot Heath, 12, 13; Redcar, 13; Wolverhampton, 13, 15; Newmarket, 16-18; Doncaster, Kempton Park, 19, 20 October.

Steeplechasing: Cheltenham, today & 11; Market Rasen, Taunton, 13; Ayr, 13, 15; Southwell, Plumpton, 15; Ludlow, 17, 18; Wincanton, 18; Doncaster, 19, 20 October.

MUSICAL

Royal Ballet, Covent Garden.

Les Rendezvous, The Good

Humoured Ladies, The Rite Of

Spring, tonight, 13, 17 October,

7.30 p.m.; La Fille Mal Gardée,

13 October, 2.15 p.m.; La Valse,

The Two Pigeons, 16 October,

7.30 p.m. (cov 1066.)

Covent Garden Opera. Der Rosenkavalier, 11 October, 7 p.m.; La Forza Del Destino, 12,

IT'S NOT TOO EARLY!

It's not too early to order the TATLER'S special Christmas number for dispatch to friends and relations overseas. It can be sent with a greetings card bearing the donor's name for 4s. including postage fee. And you'll be able to buy it over here from 9 November through any good newsagent. The cover reproduced alongside sets the theme of children in a colourpacked issue that includes contributions from James Laver, Caryl Brahms, J. Roger Baker, Joan Aiken and Angela Ince, who recreates her popular TATLER feature with a partyplanning hostess aged four. Briggs is a Christmas guest as well in a page of new adventures



by Alex Graham. Make sure of your copy by writing to us now. The address is:

The Publisher,

The Tatler, Ingram House, 13-15 John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2.

15, 18 October, 7 p.m.; Peter Grimes, 19 October, 7.30 p.m.

Sadler's Wells Opera. Idomeneo, 7 p.m., 11, 18 October; The Turn Of The Screw, 7.30 p.m., 12, 20 October; Carmen, 7 p.m., 13, 16, 19 October. (TER 1672/3.)

ART

Kokoschka Exhibition, Tate Gallery, to 10 November.

Recent Developments In Painting, V, Tooth's Gallery, to 13 October.

Hampstead Artists & Their Treasures, Hampstead Town Hall, to 12 October. (See Galleries, page 116.)

Nessler, painting and reliefs, New End Gallery, Hampstead (inaugural exhibition), to 20 October.

EXHIBITIONS

New Design Approaches, by the Manchester Regional College of Art, 44 Belgrave Square, 15-19 October.

Kodak Exhibition, to 13 October; Russian Children's Books Exhibition, to 20 October. National Book League, 7 Albemarle St., W.1.

FIRST NIGHTS

Aldwych. Troilus & Cressida, 15 October.

Phoenix. Rock-a-bye Sailor, 16 October.

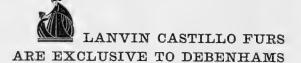
Old Vic. The Merchant Of Venice, 17 October.

Royal Court. Happy Days, 18 October.

BRIGGS by Graham



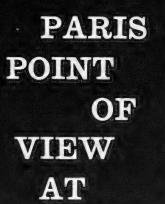




Double breasted jacket of ranch mink by Lanvin Castillo the whole of whose fur collection is exclusive to Debenham & Freebody and copied by them in their own workrooms. This beautiful jacket is 749 gns

> Photographed by Peter Clark specially for Debenham & Freebody in the courtyard of the Musée des Gobelins, Paris.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY WIGMORE STREET LONDON W1. LANGHAM 4444







GOING PLACES IN PICTURES

Painter of East Anglian landscape, Denis Wirth-Miller is holding his fourth London one-man show in London at the Lefevre Gallery. He lives near Wivenhoe on the estuary of the River Colne and the marsh is a landscape he sees from his house. Denis Wirth-Miller makes sketches and colour note on the spot and then works in the studiere-creating the essence of what he has seen the exhibition includes 20 paintings from the who is considered among the most significant of younger painters now working in England

WATCHES OF SWITZERLAND LTD

SPECIALISTS IN SWISS WATCHES

PRESENT





PRECISION AND BEAUTY

IT MUST BE RIGHT TO VISIT A SPECIALIST

We are proud to present three of the many beautiful watches created by UNIVERSAL-GENÈVE.

All their models are brilliantly executed in impeccable taste. Unique creations with an appeal that is truly world-wide.



THE BOOK OF 200 WATCHES

If you are unable to visit one of our showrooms why not send for the Book of 200 Watches to:



Department T 21 34-36 Beech Street, London EC1

16 NEW BOND ST

LONDON'S FINEST WATCH CENTRE

Showrooms throughout London and in Aberdeen - Birmingham Bournemouth - Bristol - Cambridge - Coventry - Edinburgh Exeter - Glasgow - Liverpool - Newport - Oxford - Southport Swansea - Wolverhampton

Offices:

34-36 Beech St, London EC1 • La-Chaux-de-Fonds, Switzerland

Model 697
"Fascination"
in 18.ct. gold
£62.0.0
In stainless
steel
£26.10.0

The "Polerouter Jet" self-winding "Microtor" movement in flat waterproof steel case £37.10.0

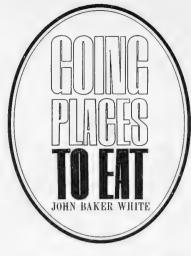
Model 648

D

Model 600/61 Created in 18 ct. 'Cloth of Gold' with fine crystal glass £239.10.0 C.S. . . . Closed Sundays

W.B. . . . Wise to book a table Le P'tit Montmartre, Marylebone Lane, Wigmore Street. (WEL 2992.) Open 12-3 p.m. and 6.30 p.m. to 12.30 a.m.—last orders 11.15 p.m. Licensed to midnight. Sundays 6.30 p.m. to 11.30 p.m. Mr. Rene Bassett, who owns this home of good French cooking, considers that halibut is an admirable fish often overlooked in this country. To prove the point he has put Fletan Breval on his menu, and excellent it is. The Artichaut et Crevettes dish is also his invention, as are deep-fried snails. The 17s. 6d. Lunch des Gastronomes is excellent value for money. Mr. Bassett knows a great deal about wines, and the list is first class, N.B. No. 24a, a Moselle, Piesporter Goldtropfchen Riesling 1959 at 32s. 6d. Alex Miller plays his guitar from 8 p.m. to midnight. Manager Georges Eisel is expert at flambé dishes. W.B.

Lindy-Lou, 86 Brompton Road, opposite Harrods. Though well known to shoppers in these parts for luncheon, a cup of coffee or a glass of something



stronger, the downstairs Candlelight Room for dinner is something newer. The main course, garni, is about 9s. 6d. and satisfying in quantity and quality. I enjoyed as an opener the generous prawn and melon cocktail. The carafe wines are not expensive. The white coffee was disappointing, weak and not very hot, but service was with a smile.

Verrey's, 233 Regent Street. (REG 4495). C.S. One of the oldest restaurant names in London. In its earlier story is the beautiful daughter of the

Swiss pastrycook who died of grief, because she was too beautiful. Today Mr. Louis Monnickendam conducts an establishment distinguished, among other things, by the excellence of its game cooking and the quality of the clarets to go with it. The dining-room, with its panelled walls, is elegant but unobtrusive, and the tables are set well apart. It is one of the restaurants where one can follow, with safety, the list of chef's specialities of the day. They will cost you round about 12s. 6d. upwards, but they represent good value. I like the way they serve a salad, from a trolley with the various components-lettuce, beetroot, tomatoes, cucumber and onions, arranged on it, from which you make your choice, with the dressing that you fancy. Much better than the flabby mess that passes for a salad in some places. Service is attentive and interested. Without wine you can dine well for about 30s. W.B.

Wine note

The Thorin family have been Burgundian for nearly 10 centuries. Over the years the Thorins and their descendants the Journets have been makers of wine. Today there are 15,000 casks of wine in their cellars in Pontanevaus. Sold in Britain through their agents Percy Fox, most good wine merchants keep them. Two of particular interest are a 1959 Beaujolais Blanc Château de Loyse at 14s a bottle and a red Domaine des Journets-Chénas 1959 at 15s. 9d.

... and a reminder

Cadogan restaurant, Cadogan Hotel, Sloane Street. Bel. 7141. In a pleasant room, set lunch, or dinner, or grills are available; interesting wine list.

Claridge's, Brook Street. (MAY 8860.) Luncheon is an experience in one of the few remaining great restaurants.

Magnum Room, 56 Frith Street (GER 5412.) Now has a new and wide menu of specialities.

Taste The World, Leicester Square. Self-service, offering the national dishes of 12 countries.

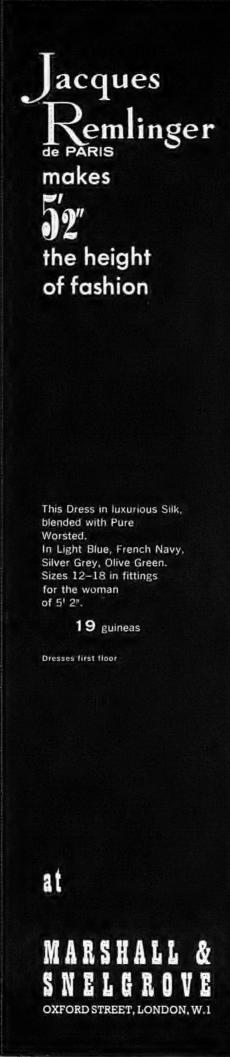
The Three Vikings, 84 Brown Street. (REG 4849.) Hot dishe downstairs; the cold Scandinavian table upstairs.



Mr. Donald Coope, 28-year-old manager of the London Steak House in Kensington High Street, has been there since it opened las! November. Lyons plan to have 50 Steak Houses in or around London by the end of the next three years. In the background, the Chinese Room, christened by customers from the lanterns and bamboo-coloured walls. Architect: Mr. Dennis Lennon. Left: Anthony Teague (left) instructs Joanna Norton-Griffiths and Jess Conrad in the Madison at The Stage Door, the latest West End late-night spot in St. Alban's Street, off Haymarket









At what age should a girl start using Tampax?

There are no hard and fast rules about when to start-but one trend is definitely on the upturn: girls are starting to use Tampax internal sanitary protection at a younger and younger age.

There are two reasons for this: First, mothers who have used Tampax themselves for years are telling their daughters about it. Secondly, today's active young moderns don't want to defer the advantages of Tampax.

The advantages are many. Complete freedom of action. No odour, no disposal problems, no chafing or irrita-

tion. Tampax is invisible and unfelt in place; that adds to NOPINS your poise. You can bathe NO PAOS wearing Tampax, swim wear-

ing Tampax. It is so convenient to carry, so inconspicuous when stored away. Both Tampax and the package are considerably smaller than their counterparts in the external pad method.

Tampax may be purchased in a choice of 2 absorbencies (Regular and Super) wherever such products are sold. Tampax Limited, Havant, Hants.



now used by millions of women

Romantic city

VIENNA IS A CITY FOR SIGHTSEERS, sybarites and romantics. It is not specially sophisticated (though its people are highly so, when you come to know them), nor is it contemporary. Somehow, it seems to have come to a spiritual standstill about the year 1910. Hence, for me at any rate, a great deal of its charm. The manners of hall porters and head waiters are pre at least a couple of wars. So is the polite bow with which strangers sharing a table in a café or a weinstube will greet one another. Streetcars still grind and rumble their way round the Ring and out to the suburbs. The decor at Sacher's, dark and plushy with brocade fabric walls and tassels everywhere, recalls the days when heel-clicking Hussars would escort chorus girls or prima donnas there for supper after the opera. Each table contrives somehow to be in a corner. A pianist and singer who is no less than a genius of his kind entertains the dozen-odd tables in the Rötbar. He sings haunting, unplaceable Viennese lieder, and manages to make even songs from The Merry Widow



Vienna: the Opera House



and White Horse Inn sound newly minted. In the presence of great talent devoted to exquisite trivia, one recalls that Strauss wrote many a waltz on the back of a menu card. . . . A further delight of this kind is the Drei Husaren: candlelight and more piano music, rippling tantalizingly through one's subconscious over the low buzz of conversation. I know of no two more leisured nor more enjoyable restaurants in the whole of Europe.

The Viennese are perfectionists, critical of anything less than good of its kind. In the Heurigen houses outside the city they compare and criticize the new wines. They even criticize Karajan, but grudgingly admit that he has few, if any, living peers. Their city, like Salzburg, is built for pleasure. That great baroque architect, Fischer Von Erlach, built the Spanish Riding School in both cities-originally, for no purpose other than to house displays of horsemanship. The one in Salzburg is now used for concerts, but that in Vienna is kept, like an opera house with a sanded floor, for the Sunday morning performances (to which tickets are understandably like gold dust). Not until I saw them did I believe that these specially bred white Lipizzaner stallions could actually dance to a Boccherini minuet, move to a Mozart symphony. The technique is as subtle and esoteric as the passes in a bull fight, and similarly applauded. There is absolutely no purpose in any of this. No purpose, that is, except for the sheer elegance and finesse with which it is done. In a world of causes and computers, how refreshing.

Since they are all part of the complex of the Hofburg Palace, it is easy to see the Imperial apartments and the Schatzkammer, or Treasury, in the same morning. Apart from the other things they contain, both places are interesting for the

human light they shed on the character of the almost legendary Empress Elizabeth. In her own apartment in the Hofburg there is, surprisingly, a miniature gymnasium complete with wall-bars, and hand rings suspended from the ceiling. Easy to see why, in that claustrophobic society, she was considered so eccentric. In the Treasury is some of her jewellery, including the necklace and hair ornaments in which Winterhalter painted her. Equally unconventional for its period, it is massive, exotic and Hungarian. Lying in the same show case is a single, rather refined little gold and amethyst necklace which belonged to her mother-in-law, the Empress Sophie, by whom she was never entirely approved. Somehow, they bear mute testimony to a mutual

In pursuit of the romantic legend, I went by car out to Mayerling, the scene of Crown Prince Rudolf's love affair and suicide with Marie Vetsera. Mayerling, now no more than a Carmelite convent which is closed to the public, a church which Franz Josef had built on the site of the original royal apartment in the hunting lodge and a roomful of some personal belongings, is very much what the imagination can conjure from it. Most Viennese regret that the hushing-up of the scandal at the time has given rise to so many speculations and romances ever since. Indeed it was fertile material, but on balance one cannot help agreeing with them.

Imagination takes quite a different flight at Schönbrunn, the summer palace on the outskirts of the city. Built during the very heyday of the Habsburg empire, there is here no hint of tragedy, except perhaps in portraits of the frail and unknowing Marie Antoinette as a child. Most of Schönbrunn (most, that is, which is on view-there are over 1,400 rooms in all) reflects the character of Marie Therese herself. In the Chinese Room which, with its secret doors, she kept especially for conferences with her ministers, one only wonders how the gentlemen ever kept their minds on the conference, surrounded as they were by the distraction of porcelain birds and butterflies and tiny mirrors that bedeck this richly overcrowded, intensely feminine little salon. Another, the Millions Room, is so called either because its mirrors reflect to infinity on every side, or because of what it undoubtedly must have cost.

Whichever is the truth it is illuminating to learn that Marie Therese, woman-like, burned all the bills relating to Schönbrunn's decor shortly before her death.

Quite apart from Vienna's palaces and churches, the things to see are manifold. There are two major art galleries, the Kunsthistoriche (open also some evenings) and the Museum of Fine Arts. Slightly stunned by the accumulated wealth of both, I remember in the Fine Arts six wonderful Guardis and in the Kunsthistoriche a superb and quite untypical portrait by Van Dyck of St. Francis, plus some interestingly graphic paintings by Belotto of the Vienna that Haydn and Mozart knew. In the Albertina is a unique collection of drawings and engravings of the great masters, including the original Dürers. The musical fraternity who lived and worked in Vienna -as well as Havdn and Mozart theyincluded Schubert, Brahms and Beethoven-did so on a somewhat itinerant basis, since their way of life was rarely popular with either their landlords or their neighbours. But for each of them at least one of their abodes has been preserved as a memorial (Beethoven's is up four flights (f winding stone staircase, and contains one of his pianos as well as a marvellously bactempered portrait of him). The Music Museum houses many (f the original scores and instruments.

Every other building which is not a museum, church, palace or shop seems to be a café. One of my favourites is a cellar right underneath the Albertina, where, any time, you can get a refreshing tumblerful of icy white wine as well as meals. At Demel, the most famous of all, the temptation to follow the custom and eat holyppen (a sort of hollow cracker which you dip into a bowl of whipped cream) is irresistible. So is the bitter black coffee which accompanies it.

Glory of all is, of course, the Opera. It is matchless. Tickets for it are the most valuable bits of paper in all of Vienna. Write ahead to book at the Bundestheaterwaltung, Goethegasse I, and also take care to book your table at a restaurant for afterwards.

Of the hotels, Sacher and the Bristol lead by several lengths. Outside the top price bracket, Am Stefansplatz is central. The new Clima, on Theresiangasse, is slightly less so but very agreeable. The air fare: \$48 7s. return, BEA, Austrian Airline and Pan American.

his page is missing from the print copy used for digitization. replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available	

his page is missing from the print copy used for digitization. replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available	



PEOPLE AT PERTH



Watching the horses come round a distant bend, Mr. C. G. Seymour, the judge, was the most intent of the grandstand's occupants at the Perth Hunt's two-day meeting. Among spectators at this important Scottish event were the Hon. John Dewar (second from left), son and heir of Lord Forteviot, Miss Maxine Hodson and Miss Elizabeth Fyfe. More pictures by Van Hallan overleaf. Muriel Bowen's column is on page 87

PEOPLE AT PERTH continued



The Marchioness of Lansdowne. Left: Mrs. V. C. Godber with the Perthshire Challenge Cup, won by her horse Harrington. She also won it last year





J. Lehane, the jockey, with Mrs. Tim Molony. Left: The Hon. Mrs. George Weir, wife of Viscount Weir's son and heir





Lady Mary Kerr, daughter of the Marquess of Lothian, Mr. Roland Robinson & Miss Loetitia Philips Left: In Highland dress, Cdr. M. F. MacGregor of Cardney

MURIEL BOWEN REPORTS

JEWELS GLITTERED ATOP SHINING BEEHIVE hairstyles and exquisite dresses that were flown specially from Paris for the new Irving Berlin musical, Mr. President, at Washington's National Theatre and the ball that followed it at the British Embassy. A glamorous evening but not without its amusing angles. It was a surprise to see the guests arrive by the busload. The buses were the organizers' idea of beating the traffic jams that would result if 90 ambassadorial limousines formed a queue miles long to pick up one or two passengers each. It was a very bright move; within fifteen minutes of the show ending guests were arriving their hundreds at the British Embassy—nearly all of them in the tarnished colour silver single-deckers which bring Washingtonians to work every day.

Three buses went to collect the guests of Vice-President & Mrs. Lyndon Johnson at their château, Les Ormes, on the outskirts of Washington, after a pre-theatre supper served at ten small tables at which the decorations of each represented one of the current top ten Broadway hits.

President & Mrs. Kennedy went on from the theatre to the British Embassy ball. The setting inside the Embassy was much as it would be at any country house dance in England. Outside on the terrace-reached by French windows from the marble and mirrored ballroom—there was a marquee of Arabian Nights splendour. Interior decoration experts from the firm of Lord & Taylor in New York had been turned loose on it as they had on the foyer of the theatre. The marquee was lined with white silk with great valances of glittering gold. The colour scheme was white, gold and green, the green provided by intertwined ropes of hemlock and pine with tiny white lights flickering through the greenery.

The President & Mrs. Kennedy had supper with Sir David Ormsby-Gore, the Ambassador, and the Hon. Lady Ormsby-Gore at a table in the centre of the ballroom. Mrs. John Kennedy, always a fashion plate on these occasions, had a full-length skirt of multi-coloured Chinese silk with a green velvet top. With it she wore a stole of no more than headscarf proportions fastened tightly to her shoulders. Lady Ormsby-Gore's slim figure was set off by a pale blue satin dinner dress, and her upswept hair was topped by a diamond ornament.

MUSIC FOR DANCING

There were some beautiful dresses. MME HERVÉ ALPHAND, wife of the French Ambassador, was wearing a stunning pink dress. Mrs. David Bruce, wife of the U.S. Ambassador to Britain, had a two-tone chiffon dress with beige bodice and bright saffron skirt. Mrs.

FREDERICK CUSHING, very chic in a bright yellow dress, was the only one with whom the President danced. She was one of three executive chairmen of the evening's entertainment, a benefit on a truly gigantic scale for two institutes for mentally retarded children—the Lt. Joseph P. Kennedy jr. Institute of Washington and the Kennedy Child Study Centre of New York City.

Famous out-of-town names were more numerous than those from Washington itself, Mr. & Mrs. Alfred Gwynne VANDERBILT, Nobel prize winning author PEARL BUCK, Mr. & Mrs. HENRY FORD II. Mrs. Edsel Ford, Mr. & Mrs. Franklin D. ROOSEVELT, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. LAURENCE ROCKEFELLER, Mr. THOMAS WATSON, Jr., President of IBM, & Mrs. Watson, Mr. & Mrs. William Paley, and Mrs. Joseph KENNEDY, who spent part of the evening strolling up and down one of the Embassy's long corridors chatting earnestly to her son, Mr. ROBERT KENNEDY, the U.S. Attorney General. Always in the thick of her family's activities she was saying that she was off to Massachusetts a few hours later to help "campaign" for her youngest son Teddy who is trying to win a seat in the Senate.

Music for dancing was from the musical Mr. President. There was no Twist music (the band leader refused to say why) but this didn't stop the Vice-President and Mrs. Robert Kennedy having a real good go at the Twist during one of the peppier foxtrots! Nor did dancing follow the usual pattern of such occasions in Britain with the host and hostess having the first dance with the President and his wife. When dancing started President Kennedy walked round the Embassy reception rooms stopping as he went to talk with friends. The French Ambassador, M. HERVÉ ALPHAND, was the first to take Mrs. Kennedy on to the floor. He had scarcely done a circle of the ballroom with Mrs. Kennedy when Mr. Charles Wrightson tapped him on the shoulder. This signified the American habit of cutting in and the slightly astonished Frenchman left Mrs. Kennedy and the floor to Mr. Wrightson!

FIRST NIGHT GLITTER

The opening night of Mr. Berlin's musical was an extravaganza by any standards. Outside the theatre straining crowds in mackintoshes pushed against police lines to see the blur of famous people as they walked from their buses to the theatre. It was one of the innumerable gimmicks of the evening that a rocking chair—a de luxe one, all upholstered in leather—was provided for the President.

As far as most of the audience was concerned the Broadway-bound *Mr. President* wasn't as exciting as the British Embassy ball. There was no

doubt at all that their lending of the Embassy for the ball was a great feather in favour of the already high reputation of the Ormsby-Gores. Best scene in *Mr. President* was the first when the curtain rose on a White House Twist party in full swing. After that, apart from odd moments, the show lacked the pace of the American political scene.

Biggest laugh of the evening was provided by a scene showing the First Lady riding a much-jewelled elephant, inadvertently recalling Mrs. Kennedy's visit to India earlier in the year. There were also a few cheers, and they sounded rather stray ones, for a bright yellow donkey. The elephant is the symbol of the Republican Party and the donkey the symbol of the Democrats and the bigger volume of cheering for the elephant was indicative of a larger number of Republicans being able to afford the evening's entertainment.

The excitement all started with a score of supper parties, and it being Washington they followed no fixed pattern. Mr. John Walker III & Mrs. Walker (she's the Earl of Perth's sister but does not use her title in America) invited a group of friends to their Georgetown house for supper including Mr. & Mrs. Hugh Auchincloss (Mrs. Kennedy's mother and stepfather), Gen. & Mrs. Lucius Clay, home on leave from Berlin, and Senator John Sherman Cooper, the best dinner conversationalist in the town.

THE SHINING HOSTESSES

Hostesses outshone their past cookery conquests, and there was a lot of afterparty talk about Mrs. Paul Nitze's (wife of Assistant Defence Secretary) hot crab; the beef stroganoff and hearts of artichokes provided by Mrs. Angler Biddle Duke, wife of the Chief of Protocol, and the lamb curry Oriental served at Mrs. Walter Louchheim's. Mrs. Louchheim, Deputy Assistant Secretary of State, has been staying with the Bruces in London in the last few days prior to starting a European speaking tour for the Kennedy administration.

The basic things on Mrs. AVERELL HARRIMAN's buffet were jellied beef and baked Virginia ham with pineapple rings. But as always at the Harrimans it was the pictures collected by Mr. HARRIMAN (he's now Assistant Secretary of State) across the past 30 years that got most of the attention. Those in the dining-room on this particular night were four paintings of apples, as seen by Chardin, Cézanne, Matisse, and Walter Kuhn.

Mr. & Mrs. Philip Graham—just back from a London holiday which they managed to keep a secret from their English friends—provided a buffet supper of smoked turkey and curried shrimps for about 50. Mr. Graham not only looks like Abraham Lincoln but

To launch a film

Mr. Otto Preminger gave a party to celebrate the London premiere of the film "Advise and Consent"

MURIEL BOWEN CONTINUED

sometimes speaks with his vision. If President Kennedy could ever persuade him to retire temporarily from publishing *Newsweek* he would make a fine American Ambassador in Britain when Mr. Bruce's tenure ends.

With smart suppers, an Irving Berlin first night, and a British Embassy ball it was a night of parties such as Washington has never known. Most of the credit for it must go to President Kennedy's sisters and sister-in-law who welded the whole thing together with the same kind of energy and efficiency that they have so ably demonstrated in their brother's political campaigns. The result: a cheque of \$70,000 for the Kennedy charities—and a gigantic evening had by all.

A LONDON PREMIERE

In London a procession of large black limousines spun round Leicester Square depositing guests at the Odeon for the new Otto Preminger film, Advise and Consent. This larger than life version of the ramifications of the United States Senate has Charles Laughton stealing the show in his role as the colourful, roguish, reactionary Southern Senator.

Naturally the cinema was fairly stuffed with politicians. Mr. Geoffrey Rippon, the Minister of Works, & Mrs. Rippon were there, also the Hon. Hugh Fraser, M.P., Sir Percy Rugg, Mr. Christopher Chataway, M.P., & Mrs. Chataway, and Mr. Woodrow Wyatt, M.P., & Lady Moorea Wyatt. Lady Moorea in a stunning mauve sheath and her blonde hair piled high and topped with a diamond pendant outshone all the film stars.

Mr. & Mrs. Otto Preminger afterwards gave a supper party followed by dancing for about 200 people at Claridge's. Mrs. Tom Meyer was there in a dress embroidered from head to toe in glistening gold thread, and others included: Sir John Senter, Q.C., & Lady Senter, Mr. Justice Salmon, Mr. Alfred Wells, Lord & Lady Archibald, Sir Isaac & Lady Wolfson, Mr. & Mrs. Jack Hawkins, Dr. Muller, the South African Ambassador, as well as all the politicians I've mentioned.

One of the people in the film is Sir William Makins, a former Colonel of the Welsh Guards. He is seen at a dinner of the Gridiron Club where the President of the U.S. makes a speech. It all happened when Sir William was in Washington 18 months ago. With 400 others he volunteered for the crowd scenes. He was chosen and paid \$25 a day for his services which meant being on parade at 9.30 a.m. in a dinner jacket.



Mr. Otto Preminger and Mrs. Peter O'Toole at the party at Claridge's



Above: Mr. & Mrs. G. Shomron; and Miss Anna Neagle and Mr. Herbert Wilcox Below: Mr. Sydney Silverman, M.P., and Miss Patricia Neal



To launch two debs

Mrs. A. J. Hill gave a coming-out party in Kent for her daughter Rosalind and for Miss Pat Connor



Miss Pat Connor, Miss Rosalind Hill, Mrs. Bill Humphris (Pat's aunt) and Mr. & Mrs. A. J. Hill greet a guest







Above: Miss Sally Knights Trench, her brother David, Miss Susan Price and Miss Sarah Boyd; Miss Rosalind Hill; and Miss Sonja Day and Mr. Jeremy Ryan. Below: Cabaret in the marquee





Left: H.R.H. Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, speaking at the meeting; listening are Miss Venetia Quary, chairman of the junior committee, and Mrs. Lew Grade. Below: Mrs. Alastair Robinson and Ludy Jean Rankin, chairman of the ball

Prelude to Hallowe'en

H.R.H. Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, President of the National Children Adoption Association, was present at a committee meeting at Mrs. Lew Grade's home for the Hallowe'en Ball in aid of the Association

PHOTOGRAPHS: A. V. SWAEBE



Miss Odilc Gommes



Mr. & Mrs. Christopher de Burgh Codrington





Lady James Crichton-Stuart





The bride at St. Peter's

Miss Janet Adorian, only daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Paul Adorian, of Eaton Square, S.W.1, was married at St. Peter's, Eaton Square, to Mr. Peter John Govett, only son of Mr. F. R. Govett, of Sloane Terrace Mansions, S.W.1, and Lady Philipson-Stow, of Henwick Manor, Newbury





Mr. F. R. Govett & Lady Philipson-Stow. Left: Misses Fern Bendall, Ann Lloyd-Davies & Elizabeth Burroughs with, in front, Simon Adorian and Georgina & Carolyn Clarkson-Webb. Left, above: Mr. & Mrs. Paul Adorian

Golfing Ladies in Lancashire

They gathered at the Royal Birkdale course, near Southport, for their Open Championship, which was won by Mrs. Spearman, defending her title





French competitors, Mlles. Claudine Cros, Brigitte Varangot and Martine Gajan



Mrs. A. D. Spearman, who also won last year. She is a member of the Sudbury Golf Club, and a Curtis Cup player



Curtis Cup captain Mrs. Francis Smith (Birkdale), & Mr. John Eckersley Hope



Miss Sue Ashworth (Royal Lytham), and her mother, Mrs. E. P. Ashworth, who caddied



Curtis Cup player Miss Ruth Porter (Long Ashton), and Mrs. Peggy Reece (Henbury)

n Karachi, ten years ago, I met two remarkable women who had become friends-Begum Liaquat Ali Khan, widow of the murdered Prime Minister of Pakistan, and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, widow of the President of the United States. Unlike the widows of so many great men, they did not cling to the sad old laurels left to them but went out and gathered their own. Begum Liaquat, one of the leaders in the emancipation of Pakistani women, is her country's ambassador in Rome. Mrs. Roosevelt, who celebrates her 76th birthday tomorrow (Thursday), is still a more startling and influential American figure than either Mrs. Eisenhower or Mrs. Kennedy.

Mrs. Roosevelt was visiting Pakistan with an old friend of mine, Dr. David Gurewitsch, whom I knew as a student in the Berlin of the 1930s. She made speeches almost every day, stood up in a car during long city tours, and at one party taught the astonished Pakistani women how to dance the "Roger de Coverley." Dr. Gurewitsch couldn't keep up with the pace so I took him one day for a picnic of escape. We went by sailing boat to the silent beach beyond Karachi, cooked fish over a fire, swam in the Arabian Sea, and dozed.

When she had ended her busy tour of the East and returned to America. Mrs. Roosevelt wrote and thanked me for the gesture. This episode is a key to her character. Someone has noted that in her speeches and conversation, she often says. "I feel . . . "—not "I think." I Feel might be her motto. Mrs. Roosevelt's autobiography, published by Hutchinson, reveals this theme of "feeling" all through as well as her absolute honesty about herself. She was educated in England; also in Paris, where she was so unhappy in the convent that she told one of the sisters she had swallowed a penny. Her mother took her away, in disgrace. She admits, "This habit of lying stayed with me for years." In the lying were the seeds of her honesty and frankness. She writes of her years in an English school, "I was totally without fear."

This virtue has endured. Almost 50 years later, in London, she met Sir Winston Churchill, who had been the President's guest at the White House. Recalling these visits, he said, "You don't really approve of me, do you, Mrs. Roosevelt?" She admits. "I don't suppose I really did"; and adds, of her duties as hostess, "the cigars and the various drinks I had to remember had something to do with it."

Always, she seems to have walked alone. Early in her marriage, when her husband was candidate for Vice-President, she admitted, "I felt detached and objective, as though I were looking at someone else's life." Of his death she wrote, "A man in high public office is neither husband nor father nor friend in the commonly accepted sense of the words." Then, "He might have been happier with a wife who was completely uncritical. That I was never able



BIRTHDAY honours

Hector Bolitho pays a personal tribute to Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt who is 76 this week

to be." And finally, "I was now on my own." But this is a birthday tribute; a time for compliments rather than analysis. Perhaps even a touch of sentiment.

Between world travels Mrs. Roosevelt divides her life between a New York apartment and Hyde Park, the family home up the Hudson River, now a museum. She lives in her own smaller house in the park, but the big house holds the ghosts she enjoys. There, more than in New York or the White House, her inward spirit prospers. In 1939 I went to the White House to meet the President, just before King George VI and Queen Elizabeth arrived for their visit in June. The President told me, "They are coming away for a quiet weekend with me. I'll put the King into an old pair of flannels and just drive him about in my old Ford."

Mrs. Roosevelt makes that visit come beautifully alive. She told me first of King George VI going to inspect a military camp, "on a boiling hot day." She said, "He insisted on seeing everything; right down to the men's working shoes—the kitchen, even the mattresses. When the heads of departments were presented to him, the moment he was told their names he said,

'Oh, you are the head of ... so and so'." Said Mrs. Roosevelt: "I was amazed. That night at dinner I asked him, 'How did you know that?' and he answered, 'I was briefed.' Then I asked, 'But how do you remember?' and he answered, 'Early training'.'

She ended her description with a story that reveals the grace of her own memory. "When the weekend was over and the royal visitors were soon to leave, the Queen suddenly said, 'Oh, I forgot to thank the chauffeur for driving the King so carefully.' I called him over and she thanked him. The man was from Hyde Park village and of course he told the story to everyone. The effect was remarkable: without any suggestion or plan, they all gathered by the railway station and sang 'Auld Lang Syne' as the train was drawing out."

Unlike most women who improve the world, Mrs. Roosevelt is an encouraging listener. She tells the story of a day when she invited members of the Human Rights Commission to tea in her New York apartment. They included Dr. Chang, "a great joy to all because of his sense of humour" and "his philosophical observations." There was also Dr. Charles Malik of the Lebanon. The arguments deepened and Dr. Chang suggested that the Secretariat should study the fundamentals of Confucianism. Mrs. Roosevelt admits, with nice honesty, "I could not follow them, so lofty had the conversation become, so I simply filled the teacups and sat back to be entertained."

I believe this is her talent: she gathers interesting people about her, and draws the best out of them. I have seen her at the head of her own table with a small dinner party—younger people she thought I ought to meet. Among them was Bill Mauldin, the caricaturist who created the figures of the two G.I.s, Willie and Joe, during the war. We had a splendid argument; but I realized afterwards that Mrs. Roosevelt had controlled us, with no more than a phrase or two. When we walked away together, along Fifth Avenue, we talked only of her charm. Another day, when I was anxiously in need of advice, Mrs. Roosevelt asked me to tea alone. I told my story and she listened with beautiful patience. Then came the few sentences of advice, but, afterwards, actions of kindness. She pulled all the official strings that were needed to clear my way, in New York and Washington.

In brief, one cannot know Mrs. Roosevelt without becoming fond of her. When she was in India in 1952, a textile worker admired her so much that he spread 100 yards of silk on the staircase for her to walk on when she visited a tenement. She trod over the silk as naturally as Queen Elizabeth I walking on Sir Walter Raleigh's cloak. I only wish someone would repeat the gesture at the entrance to Mrs. Roosevelt's apartment in East 62nd Street, on her birthday.

© Hector Bolitho, 1962

Report by Angela Ince, photograph by David Sim

THE SETTING

Jacquemine Charrott-Lodwidge writes television scripts, lives in Limehouse. Her flat balances on the edge of the Thames on that part of Limehouse Reach called Duke Shore. Outside the windows of her sitting-room is a long, large terrace, jutting out so that you can look down at barges beached at low tide, and across at a warehouse landscape spiked with cranes. "It's marvellous at night," she says, "when the wharves are lit up and all you can see is lights and water." In the summer she has parties on this terrace, with large tables, masses of flowers and, for cool nights, metal bowls filled with glowing coals.

THE ATMOSPHERE

Informal. "I don't insist that people dress up specially to come to dinner. In any case, they quite often arrive by boat (there is a mooring about 40 yards away) so very formal clothes wouldn't be practical." Miss Charrott-Lodwidge mixes all "Everybody should be able to get something from somebody else, have something in common with them." She likes the effect of the food to be casual, which means that she has to put a lot of hard work into it before the guests arrive. Lighting is as soft as possible, mostly candles, which must be white she dislikes coloured ones.

SERVICE

For small parties, she does all the cooking herself. But when there's a lot of people - some-times there are 40 - she gets Chinese food ("which is wonderful, of course, in Limehouse") sent in by a restaurant, and they also send two men to help serve.

CELLAR

Has decided and strong views about wine, and finds that choosing a wine which comes from the borderline of the best districts is practically infallible, without being too expensive. With the hare dish given below she serves a Saint Estèphe:

GUESTS' GUIDE

(What is expected from them in the way of conversation.) "I simply want them to enjoy themselves, and talk about what they want to talk about. If I have foreign guests who don't know anybody and are diffident about talking, I get them to help hand something round. of course the pugs (she has five) are marvellous inspirers of conversation."

VITAL KITCHEN GADGET

"A round wooden board with a handle and a serrated edge, which I brought back from Northern Italy. It was originally used for making pasta on, but I chop food on it, or serve bread or cheese from it."

SPECIALITY OF THE HOUSE

"This is a hare recipe that the French side of my family has used for generations." Take one plump hare that has been well hung. Skin and clean it (leaving the head on) and marinate for six hours in red wine

that has been well hung. Skin and clean it (leaving the head on) and marinate for six hours in red wine with a handful of bay leaves.

Put in a bowl 1 lb. of good minced veal, 6 oz. of fole gras (a good pâté will do) and 3 oz. of chopped truffles (the Spanish ones at 6s. a tin are excellent for this purpose); a tablespoon each of chopped marjoram and parsley; 2 strips of lean bacon chopped fine, and salt and black pepper. Mix thoroughly and pour in 3 tablespoons of brandy. When the hare has marinated for 6 hours, take it out and stuff it with the mixture, sewing it up afterwards. Put in a large tureen and pour over it the marinade, without the bay leaves. Add 3 chopped shallots and a bouquet garni. Put on the lid (it's vital that it fits tightly) and cook slowly for two hours. Remove the hare carefully and put on a dish in the oven. Strain the liquid, put in a saucepan, and pour in a quarter of double cream. Re-warm it, and serve with the hare. This dish should be served with purée potatoes, to mop up the delicious juice.



VOICES ON TAPE

OUTSIDE, THE TRAFFIC OF AN AUTUMN EVENING roared down towards Aldwych; inside, singers and orchestra assembled in the Kingsway Hall, chatting and smoking before another session of recording Mozart's opera, Così fan tutte. The chapel ambience is surprising; even though orderly rows of chairs have been pushed aside to accommodate the Philharmonia Orchestra; even though a tangle of wires trails about the platform and microphones rear in unlikely places; even though the platform itself is covered by a green cloth marked with numbered squares. It still seems odd, inimical almost, and cramped. Not, one would imagine, the ideal surrounding for the production of a great recording for the hi-fi age of stereophony.

But the Kingsway Hall is just that. Mr. Walter Legge, of Columbia Records, tells me that this London hall is used because acoustically it is simply the best. "A higher percentage of great recordings have been made there than anywhere else. All the best-selling Gigli records were made there. Callas and Schwarzkopf both prefer it, and Karajan recorded there from 1949 until 1960."

Mr. Legge is responsible for the preparation and production of the opera. And ever since the advent of stereophonic recording, production has become essential. But Mr. Legge does not over-play its potential. "Stereo," he says, "is an adjunct, not a master." And he concentrates on providing the effects of perspective and movement of characters that listeners now expect.

The singers' movements are plotted on the squared carpet and Mr. Legge uses a loudspeaker to tell them where to stand. His voice booms in three languages—the international cast had no common tongue—across the hall; and mute, the singers obey. At one point footfalls were audible. "This is not the Ride of the Valkyries—will the ladies kindly remove their shoes," and so Elisabeth Schwarzkopf and Christa Ludwig obliged. When one singer is required to pass behind another, the one in front must duck so that the other's voice is not dimmed as he crosses the battery of microphones. The atmosphere is easy and informal. Freed from the restrictions of the operastage, casual clothes, gestures, beating time and exchanges of smiles are allowed. Dr. Karl Böhm conducted sitting down. In all some 63 hours were spent recording, and clearly perfection was the aim from all departments. After half a dozen bars or so, that tiny section would be sung again and again until conductor, singers and producer were satisfied. Every attempt is put on tape and later engineers spend five or six months piecing the thousands of takes together.

"My greatest headache is getting everyone together at the same time," commented Mr. Legge, "as they are all heavily
engaged international artists." There
was also new music to learn for each
soloist. "This will be the most complete
Così available, I have opened out several
cuts and replaced several arias. There was
a lot of rehearsal to be done. Schwarzkopf
and Ludwig had sung their parts together
many times before, but Alfredo Kraus,
who is Spanish, had never sung Così
before, but I knew him to be a tenor with
the most beautiful young voice."

The finished opera—it may run to four long-playing discs—is scheduled for release in February. Mr. Legge told me what sort of result he was aiming for, and confidently expecting: "Musically and spiritually as fine a realization of the opera as can be achieved today. And one that will last at least 50 years, so that listeners in the future can get an impression of the best we could do in 1962."

BY J. ROGER BAKER/PICTURES: ERICH AUERBACH



Informal dress, formal duet: Elisabeth Schwarzkopf and Giuseppe Taddei





Listening to the playback: Hanny Steffek, Elisabeth Schwarzkopf (wife of Mr. Walter Legge), Walter Berry and his wife, Christa Ludwig. Left: Walter Berry sang Don Alfonso for the first time in this production





Line-up on the stereo-stage: Schwarzkopf, Alfredo Kraus, Ludwig, Berry, Taddei

Concentration during a playback: E.M.I. sound engineer, Mr. Walter Legge, conductor Dr. Karl Böhm, Kraus, Taddei and Prof. Heinrich Schmidt of the Vienna State Opera who played the harpsichord continuo. Right: Mr. Walter Legge, responsible for production







Techniques for recording in stereo: Christa Ludwig (above) removes her shoes for silent movement on the cloth-covered platform being prepared (above right) with marked squares. Right: Walter Berry ducks as Alfredo Kraus and Giuseppe Taddei move behind him



LIVING WITH treasures

At Sotheby's, whose winter season opened this week, the Chairman, Mr. Peter Wilson, auctions other people's treasures. He keeps his own in a quiet Edwardian house not far from the Earls Court Road. Robert Wraight visited him with Alan Vines who took the pictures

Thad been a hard day, but not a bad one, for Peter C. (for Cecil) Wilson, chairman of Sotheby's. He had knocked down about 120 pictures for around £100,000 and now he relaxed with a gin and tonic and the comforting thought that the House of Sotheby was better off by £10,000—its modest 10 per cent commission.

He sat in a rare antique chair. Above his head hung an Old Master bought at (but keep it dark!) Christie's 10 years ago. On a French Empire mahogany table at his elbow stood several fine Renaissance bronzes and on a Regency writing table nearby were a big 17thcentury Japanese porcelain bottle and a little 14th-century French marble angel. The weathered remains of a 2,500-yearold Etruscan stone leopard squatted portentously on the marble top of a superb, early Louis XV commode. Else-

where in the room were choice pieces of old Italian glass, French tapestry screens, terracotta figurines and other

The walls were covered by a handprinted wallpaper of Louis XIV design and hung with a couple of paintings by Annibale Carracci, a huge still-life of flowers, fruit, asparagus, dead birds and live cat and dog by Desportes, and half-

CONTINUED OVERLEAF



LIVING WITH treasures continued

a-dozen other Old Masters. It was hardly surprising if he appeared satisfied with life for he was literally at home among these treasures, most of which were bought from dealers for modest sums long before the current art boom.

Though we were only a hundred yards from the noisy Earls Court Road, nothing of the outside world could be seen or heard. The windows of the room looked out on a well-groomed lawn hidden from the road by a high brick wall in which, a few minutes earlier, a locked door labelled "Garden Lodge" had opened magically for me while my finger was still on the bell-push.

The house might be (indeed, often is) mistaken for a particularly handsome piece of early Victorian architecture. Some people even think it is Georgian. In fact it is a rare reminder that not everything Edwardian was ugly. Two big studio windows, one above the other, to the right of the front door give a clue to its origin. It was built in 1908 by an artist named Cecil Rea as a wedding present for his wife Constance who was also an artist and who, like her husband, exhibited regularly at the Royal Academy.

The entrance hall proclaimed immediately the taste and interests of the house's present owner. An Italian bronze figure of a fallen warrior stood in the centre of an unusual Regency cabinet with Italian marble top. On bookshelves, above an elegant gold and white Regency sofa, the complete works of Darwin, in 12 volumes, and of Rabelais, in one, rubbed covers with R. H. Wilenski's The Meaning of Modern Sculpture, Francis Bond's Fonts and Font Covers and Alfred Austin's The Garden That I Love.

There was a time, when he was at Eton, when Wilson began collecting books and he tells with pride how a volume on flowers, bought with a school prize of a few pounds, fetched £60 for him at Sotheby's during the war. Now his principal off-duty interest is gardening, and he has gardens that he loves not only in London but also in Kent and in the South of France.

At 48 he is not only at the top of his profession, he has also pushed that top much higher than it ever was before. Under his chairmanship, Sotheby's annual turnover rose last season to a staggering record of nearly £9 million, the name of Sotheby has become a household word and he himself has become a widely admired "personality." To the crowds of sightseers who pack the salerooms in Bond Street for such spectaculars as the Maugham, Korda and Goldschmidt sales, the immaculate 6 ft. 4 in. figure in black jacket and

striped trousers who always mounts the rostrum at the appointed hour *precisely* (as it says, and means, in the sale catalogues) is like the star of some exciting stage drama.

His apparent imperturbability is much admired but, like a stage star, he always suffers from nerves before his "entrance." His first words are always virtually the same, "Lot One. Five (or 500, or 5,000) pounds, anybody?" I asked him why he never said "Good morning" and he said, "What a good idea! Do you think they would like that? I must try it. I'll try it at a small sale first." I asked him, too, what was the secret of being a good auctioneer and he told me. "You have to get your audience's confidence and then dominate them—in the nicest possible way, of course."

At Sotheby's they tell with pride a story that illustrates just how nice his way is. It happened during a sale of Old Masters. He had just knocked down a fine Canaletto to a leading dealer for £32,000 when the dealer protested that he had not been bidding. Undismayed Wilson started the bidding again and this time sold the picture to another dealer—for £32,000.

He is said by his colleagues to have an uncanny flair for knowing how much a picture will fetch. But that does not stop him from saying, before he brings down the little hammerhead concealed in his hand, "At only one hundred thousand then?" or, as he did on that famous occasion when the bidding for Cézanne's Boy in a red waistcoat came to a stop at £220,000, "Will nobody bid any more?"

The idea of having specialized sales for Impressionist and Modern pictures was his and it has paid off again and again, often to the tune of half-amillion pounds for an hour's business. But at Garden Lodge there is not a single thing by an Impressionist or any later artist. "Can't afford 'em," he told me. "They are much too dear. I'd love a Picasso bronze—one of those owls—or a Matisse. I'm terribly interested in sculpture, but then so is everyone else. What do I spend my money on? On travel mostly. I love travelling."

Much of his travelling is done in the course of duty. He will go anywhere to discuss properties with would-be sellers or prospective buyers and may decide over lunch to fly to New York and be airborne within a few hours. Lunch, unless he is entertaining, is usually a half-crown snack taken at the staff canteen of a Bond Street publishing firm where, as a special concession, he is allowed to queue up with the clerical staff and "help himself."

This apparent parsimony is prompted not by an excess of respect for money but for time. Sotheby's donation of £5,000 to the Leonardo Appeal Fund, the success of which meant that the firm lost a sale that would have brought them £100,000 or more in commission, might be cited as proof of Wilson's generosity. Much better, however, is the evidence supplied a few months ago by Humphrey Brooke, the Secretary of the Royal Academy, when he met Wilson to discuss the Leonardo business.

"We were at the same prep school," said Brooke. "I particularly remember you because you were so generous."

"Was I really?" asked Wilson.

"Yes," replied Brooke. "Your mother used to send you little pots of cream for breakfast and you always gave me the lid."

Wilson is the third son of Sir Mathew Wilson of Eshton Hall, Gargrave, Yorkshire. His mother was a daughter of Lord Ribblesdale, famous art connoisseur, patron of painters and trustee of the National Gallery, who is remembered today solely because he was the subject of Sargent's most brilliant male portrait, now in the Tata Gallery.

From him, as well as from his parents, young Peter Wilson learned to appreciate good painting and good books, but after coming down from Oxford he went into journalism. Not for long, however. A chance meeting with a director of Sotheby's when he was 23 resulted in his taking a job in the firm's furniture department. Two years later he was himself a director.

On his return to Sotheby's after the war, in which he served with British Intelligence in London and Washington. he was moved to the picture department where hard work behind the scenes and some impressive performances on the auctioneer's rostrum led to his appointment as chairman in 1958. Since then he has been responsible for several outrageously successful innovations—the employment of a first-class publicity team, the introduction of evening sales with a gala atmosphere, the use of closed-circuit television to make the big sales open to hundreds of people outside the saleroom, some of them in a nearby art gallery—and, of course, for making the six-figure sale a commonplace.

As Mr. Irwin Goldschmidt of New York said so eloquently in 1958, "In the United States they sell pictures like they sell cattle. But this guy Wilson, well he's different." Mr. Goldschmidt spoke with conviction. "This guy Wilson" had just sold seven pictures from the Goldschmidt Collection for £781,000.



An open loggia in Mr. Wilson's garden. Below: The Regency cabinet has a top of Italian marble of an earlier period. The sofa and torcheres are also Regency





Mr. Wilson outside his house which looks Georgian but is, in fact, a singularly elegant Edwardian



An Augsburg 16th-century bronze figure of a dog



The dining-room: Swiss walnut early 17th-century draw-leaf table, Adam chairs, gilt-bronze candlesticks



The lacquer desk belonged to Maria Theresa. Firescreen is Louis XVI tapestry from Chester Beatty collection. Painting by Solimena



A 6th-century Etruscan stone leopard stands on an early Louis XV commode. Flower painting by François Desportes



Garden view with a Regency writing table—on it 16th-century bronze crab—and Japanese 17th-century porcelain vase. Right: In the sitting-room, English mahogany commode, Savonnerie tapestry firescreen, 16th-century picture of Ceres from Wilton House, wallpaper of Louis XIV design



Lord Kilbracken

BANGLES AND THE BARONESS

perceive on this page are those of the Baroness Luciana de Reutern, a voluble Roman of much verve and vivacity whom I was happy and interested to meet in London last week. The jewellery she is wearing is of her own design, and was hand-made in Rome by her own artisans, whom she herself trained. It is now nearly two decades since a good Roman friend of hers, the Contessa di Montauto, was faced with a wartime crisis as manager of Elizabeth Arden's: her regular jewellery designer had left, and thus the Contessa was without a collection. And so she asked the young and beautiful Luciana, who had been to art school in Florence but was not finding it easy to make a living as a painter, if she would take over.

The young and beautiful Luciana promptly agreed: she did 20 drawings in no time at all and found a craftsman to execute them. Forthwith, a new career was born—she has been designing jewellery ever since as a full-time profession, with no opportunity for painting except, occasionally, as a weekend relaxation. Further recognition (of a kind) came her way last year, when she was invited to do the jewellery for Liz Taylor as Cleopatra, including that great gold wig which has featured so prominently in the publicity handouts.

Brass is the metal which she principally uses; brass which is beaten, and moulded, and soldered, and set with stones and beads, by the team of ten

artisans and their attendant apprentices whom she now employs full time, all the year round, to translate her coloured drawings into brash, beautiful. brazen pieces such as bedeck her in the picture. Brass, in any case, for her costume work; she uses gold and precious stones for what she calls her "real" jewellery, but this only amounts to a small part of her output; prices, inescapably, are too high for it to be otherwise. (That famous gold wig, needless to say, was brass.) Her apprentices come to her as boys of 14; they are "possible," as she put it, perhaps six years later. All is made by hand by such individual craftsmen—every necklace, every ear-ring, every bracelet, every brooch; no two identical. Her work has the feeling of the classic Etruscan style, with a finesse, a paganness, of its own.

The year after her initial success with Elizabeth Arden—done almost as a joke, almost as a dare—the Baroness sold her whole collection to the eminent house of Gucci and now had a firm foot on the professional ladder. Once she was established in Rome, she began turning her attention to the other fashion centres. starting, inevitably, with Paris. Here she now sells regularly to most of the great couture houses, including Cardin, Lanvin, Dior, Givenchy, Schiaparelli. She made her first trip to the United States in 1948 and now has quite a following there—she has been back five times. Luciana first offered her wares in London just a year ago; it was such a successful visit that she is now with us again, and plans, from now on, to come to England regularly.

Luciana's husband, a descendant of Peter the Great, is by origin from Latvia; his family departed thence after World War One when he was still a young boy, and now he will never go back. He runs an hotel in Fiesole, high above Florence, which was designed (as a monastery) by Michelangelo, no less. The Baroness spends weekends there, but makes her professional H.Q. in Rome; she has an apartment in the Palazzo Colonna—"the smallest flat in the biggest palace," she calls it—and a very well placed shop near the Spanish Steps.

"I would rather have succeeded in life as a painter," she said to me as we were parting-but with no touch of rancour or regret. "Mostly I miss the colour-I am greatly restricted in its use compared with painting. But to be a good painter is so rare; though I have given one-man shows, I don't honestly suppose that I would ever have achieved it, and anything is better than being a bad painter. And I derive much satisfaction, both personal and artistic, from the creative work I'm doing; it is more like sculpture than any other art form, I feel, because it involves transforming an idea into -let's see-a tangible object....

And surrounded by tangible objects translated from her ideas, the Baroness de Reutern smilingly shook my hand.

ERICH AUERBAG

As autumn traditional clothes go into hibernation, so fur comes out of the lair. Fashion for the pampered life chosen by Elizabeth Dickson

CREATURE COMFORTS

LIMOUSINE TRAVEL COAT WITH WIDE SCARF THAT DOUBLES TO WEAR AS A HOOD. FUR COMEBACK FROM GENERATIONS PAST: OPOSSUM. BRADLEYS, 487 GNS.

LEFT: FUR TAILORED TO A BASIC SIMPLICITY FOR A WRAP AROUND COAT IN RIVER OTTER, THE COLLAR TRIMMED IN LUTETIA MINK. CALMAN LINKS. ABOUT £650. BLACK LIZARD PURSE, GUCCI. GLOVES, MORLEY

NONCHALANT CITY AFFAIR IN BLACK MOLESKIN BOUND FOR EXTRA ELEGANCE IN BLACK LEATHER ON THE CUFFS, REVERS AND POCKETS. ALBERT HART. 100 GNS. STRAIGHT WHITE LEATHER DRESS BY PAUL BLANCHE. ABOUT 18 GNS. AT LAWRENCE, CHARING CROSS ROAD







OUT OF TOWN STOCKISTS

- p. 104 Leather dress by Paul Blanche at Ann Slott, Blackpool; The Jersey Shop, Watford
- p. 109 Henri Gowns evening dress at Marshall & Snelgrove, Leicester; McEwens of Perth
- p. 110 Mary Quant chiffon blouse at Estorille, Southport; Claire, Virginia Water
- Silk dress by Susan Small at Nicole, Barkingside; Derry, Streetly
- p. 111 Marcel Fenez dinner dress at Jaye Kaye, Gerrards Cross

GLAMOROUS ENOUGH TO HAVE LUNCHED WITH THE TSAR, VOLUMINOUS BLENDED SABLE COAT. WIDE SLEEVES, SINGLE SABLE BUTTON AT THE NECK AND CENTRE SLIT IN THE BACK. COAT AND MATCHING TOQUE BY BRADLEYS. COAT ONLY, 1,889 GNS. PEARL STUD EAR-RINGS, RICHARD OGDEN, £17 10s. GOLD AND DIAMOND RING, GARRARDS, £235

TRENCHCOAT, HEIRESS VERSION. IN OCELOT, SASHED WITH A BROWN SUEDE BELT SLOTTED THROUGH AND TIED IN THE FRONT TO SHOW A FULL, LOOSE BACK. MAXWELL CROFT. 875 GNS. CHUNKY GOLD CHAIN, GARRARDS









WINTER SURVIVAL KIT. HOODED BATHROBE STYLE IN SLEEK GREENLAND SEAL, THE HOOD AND COAT LINING IN NEAR WHITE TIENTSIN LAMB. S. LONDON. £365

COMPLEMENT TO TIARA AND BALLGOWN DRESSING, THE CLASSICAL MINK JACKET. LOOSE CAPE BACK, FLATTERING COLLAR AND WIDE SLEEVES. IN WHITE EMBA MINK FROM NATIONAL FUR COMPANY. £975. PALE BLUE FULL-LENGTH EVENING DRESS IN FLOCKED SATIN. HENRI GOWNS AT MARSHALL & SNELGROVE. ABOUT 59 GNS. DIAMOND BRACELET, £1,825, AND TIARA, £1,450, GARRARDS

BELTED PRAIRIE JACKET OF BROWN AND WHITE MARKED CALF-SKIN, THE BINDING IN BLACK SUEDE. DESIGNED WITH A MATCHING CURLY BRIMMED HAT FOR THE SOPHISTICATED SPORTING LIFE BY MAXWELL CROFT, JACKET, 69 GNS. HAT, 19 GNS. DISCREET LITTLE EVENING JACKET CUT TO THE WAIST. BLACK SOUTH WEST AFRICAN PERSIAN LAMB WITH WIDE REVERS AND GENEROUS CUFFS IN SEAL. FISCHELIS. 240 GNS. LONG-SLEEVED WHITE CHIFFON BLOUSE DOTTED WITH GREY. MARY QUANT AT WOOLLANDS 21 SHOP. 9 GNS. PEARL EAR CLIPS, RICHARD OGDEN



NEW THOUGHT JACKET IN WHITE MINK WITH BATWING SLEEVES, FRONT FASTENING AND HORIZONTAL BAND OF FUR ROUND THE HIPS. WEAR WITH OR WITHOUT DETACHABLE DOG COLLAR. BRADLEYS, 869 GNS. CHOCOLATE SILK SHEATH DRESS, SUSAN SMALL AT BOURNE & HOLLINGSWORTH. DIAMOND AND GOLD MESH BRACELET WITH RUBY CLASP, GARRARDS. £975. DIAMOND AND RUBY EAR-RINGS SET IN GOLD. RICHARD OGDEN. £125

CHINCHILLA JACKET GUARANTEED TO GIVE HER A CLANDESTINE. CHERISHED FEELING. S. LONDON. £925. STARK BLACK VELVET HAT BY REED CRAWFORD. GLOVES MILORÉ



CALCULATINGLY PRETTY BUT SIMPLE IN APPEARANCE: THE CARDIGAN FUR. EMBA TOURMALINE MINK, THE LINE EMPHA-SIZED IN RANCH MINK. S. LONDON. £575. AQUAMARINE CRÉPE DINNER DRESS HAS A SPANGLED BODICE. MARCEL FENEZ. SOLD WITH OWN LOOSE JACKET, AT MERLE, SOUTH KENSINGTON. ABOUT 21 GNS.



IN THE DEBUTANTE'S COUNTRY SCHEDULE. LEISURE JERKIN IN DARK BROWN PONYSKIN WITH TWO SLIT POCKETS, CHUNKY KNIT ROLL COLLAR AND SLEEVES. ALBERT HART. 65 GNS. LEAN DAKS TREWS, SIMPSON: £6 10s. GOLD BRACELETS, RICHARD OGDEN

MOTORING JACKET IN OCELOT REACHES TO JUST BELOW THE HIPS, HAS SLIT POCKETS AND THREE-QUARTER SLEEVES. COLLARED IN RANCH MINK. ZWIRN. 620 GNS. LEISURE BASICS: THE BLACK LAMBSWOOL POLO SWEATER AND TROUSER PARTNERS ARE FROM SIMPSON

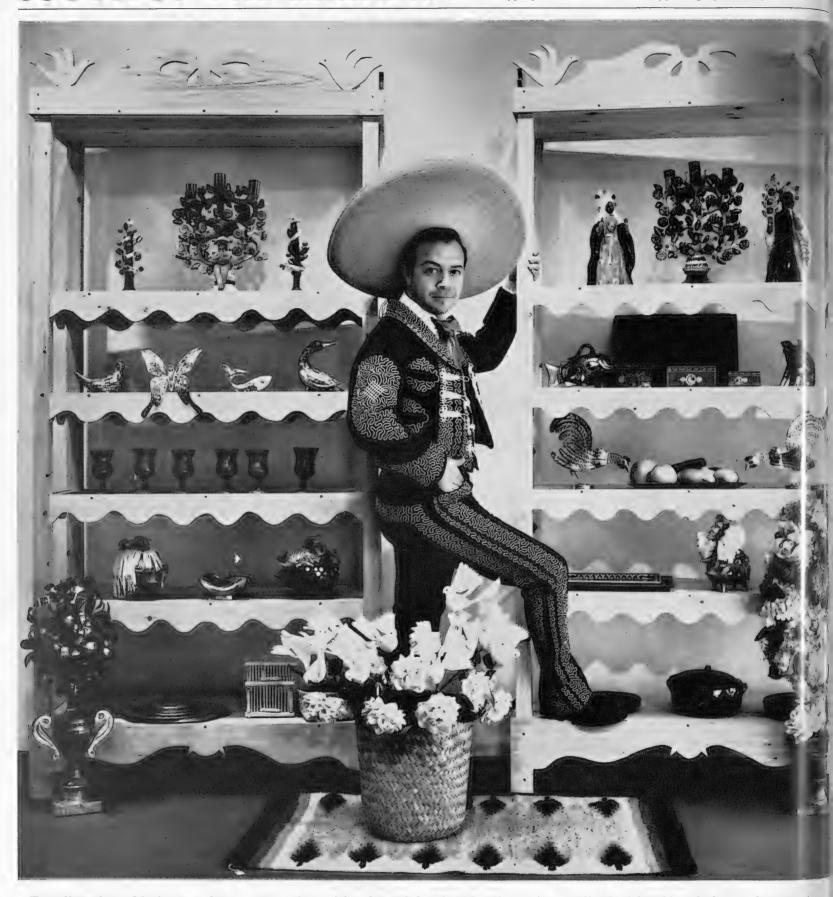


WEEKEND JACKET IN NATURAL KIDSKIN MARKED WITH BROWN AND BLACK, AN AMUSING PARTNER FOR SPORTS CLOTHES AND TWEED. SWEARS & WELLS. 42 GNS. WORN WITH BLACK PANTS AND SWEATER: DAKS TROUSERS AT SIMPSONS, £6 10s. LONG-SLEEVED SHETLAND CLASSIC BY JOHN LAING AT WOOLLANDS. $3\frac{1}{2}$ GNS.



SOUTH OF THE BORDER

Counterspy by Elizabeth Williamson/photograph: Barry Warner



Travellers down Mexico way have come home with stories of colours so sunny you blink at them. Now a shop has just opened at 89 Lower Sloane Street that makes it possible for the colour-starved English to get the same tropical view. Alfredo Bouret's Mexicana is full of Sunny South gear like the quexquanitl the Indians wear—a triangular-ended poncho-cum-bolero in scorching single colours (marvellous with trousers)—or the handwoven fabrics in brilliant rough cottons, woven in stripes, plains or checks. Sunny South dazzling

glass with a frosted, hand-made glint to it in slightly misshapen goblets, in colours like brightest turquoise, underwater green, and the smartest mid-blue. Sunny South, too, in clashingly coloured rugs with huge patterns of primitive fish, butterflies, doves. Fantastic items like an owl whistle, a fish for a savings bank, flower-painted boxes with their own key (the small ones start at around 5s. and make good wrappings for small gifts). Sunny South furniture coming in November includes a many-faceted glass-covered drinks cabinet

outlined with gold; a desk, rough peasanty tables and matching straw-seated chairs. Sunny South paper things like the dove-accompanied flowers in the picture, the huge domes of flowers in fitful sunbursts of colour. Among Mexicana's metal work items are silvery wavy frames for mirrors, or perhaps a sunray burst, silvery-looking tin plates that make excellent plate mats or can be used for cold things, an urn with a bunch of stylized flowers in burnt-up blues. Mexicana could well add the dash of colour that many a cool English room needs.

PEER GYNT OLD VIC (LEO McKERN, WILFRID LAWSON, CATHERINE LACEY, ESMOND KNIGHT, DILYS HAMLETT, ADRIENNE CORRI)

Travelogue with trolls

TO START THEIR NEW SEASON WITH AN impressive flourish, the Old Vic have staged Ibsen's immense and famous play Peer Gynt, given it a new translation, new music and new direction and, in the process, given themselves a wonderful reviver. Although there have been many cuts the performance still takes nearly four hours, which makes it a marathon feat for the actor in the title role and could conceivably weary an audience. That it does not do this to any appreciable degree is due to the freshness of Mr. Michael Meyer's translation, to Mr. Richard Negri's highly imaginative sets and costumes and, above all, to Mr. Michael Elliott's forceful, swift and magically co-ordinated production.

Consider a play in which the scenes move from Norwegian valleys to Morocco and the Sahara, from Cairo to the North Sea and back to the forests of Norway, and you will realize not only the scope of Ibsen's story but the production problems to be faced and, as here, solved with a good deal more than ingenuity. To take a play of this length, reputation and weight cannot be just one of many experiences in a director's career but a complete project. He must deal with longueurs, variations on the same theme, drama, comedy, grandeur and bathos-even storms at sea. And he should give-and has given-them all a new interpretation through his direction. Without elaborate scenery but with Mr. Negri's brilliant assistance he has transformed this monolithic five-act play into a smoothly running series of vivid scenes and done for the playwright what the inadequate theatre of his own days (for which Ibsen himself had a savage contempt) could never do for him. In its own way, Mr. Elliott's production may create a tradition of its own.

Ibsen's plays have always been a challenge and a provocation to audiences. At first through the themes which were, in his time, thought so controversial. Nowadays, to audiences who have developed a nearimmunity to shock, by leaving so little for our imaginations to supply. He is the most explicit of playwrights, practically nudging the playgoer to make his points. As a matter of fact he wrote Peer Gynt to be read, not played, and it was not till six years after he finished it that he considered its staging and talked Grieg into writing music for it. "I thought of the money . . . and made the sacrifice," said Grieg, grumbling steadily throughout his writing of



Rugger scrum—but the ball is human. Leo McKern, as Peer Gynt, floored by a wolf-pack of trolls in Michael Elliott's dynamic production of Ibsen's masterpiece

the score. It is perhaps ungrateful to say that it is quite a relief not to hear that over-familiar music but Mr. George Hall's pleasant innovations.

Peer Gynt himself, liar, hypocrite, bully and small-time braggart (his ambitions are pitiably shallow), is still a compelling theatrical figure, demanding a great deal from an actor, who must not only dominate the stage but make such command appear a natural result of vitality and exuberance. Here Mr. Leo McKern is praiseworthy: full of fire and zest and, especially after the character has reached middle-age, convincing one by the intelligence and humanity of his interpretation that such a being could not only live but be a type of universal man.

Leaving his railing, devoted mother and the dedicated Solveig, Peer Gynt sets out into the world to make a fortune, lose it and eventually to return home as an old man, having experienced the nightmare horrors of the Troll kingdom, the company of even shrewder business men, the successful blandishment of beautiful harpies-Miss Adrienne Corri plays three of these with increasing beauty and bareness-and the adulation of an asylum-full of highly

realistic lunatics. He has learned nothing and comes to his final meeting with the Button Moulder, intent on melting down Peer's soul in his ladle, with the same passionate belief in self; a creed so fiercely held that he would rather go through the torments of hell than be totally extinguished.

In this last phase of the play Mr. Wilfrid Lawson, unrecognizably remote and tranquil, makes a very real impact, as telling a performance, though on a different scale, as Miss Catherine Lacey's alternately tigerish and whimpering Aase or Mr. Esmond Knight's vilely genial Old Man of the Mountains. Miss Dilys Hamlett, blonde, sad and booted, is as plaintive as befits that greatly underprivileged character, Solveig, and the big company, playing slaves, wedding guests, trolls (in a scene to which both Mr. Negri and Mr. Elliott have contributed a really gibbering horror), deckhands, madmen and mourners, are, quite simply, magnificent.

And the play itself? That remains, in spite of this brilliantly inventive production, what it has always been: formidably cerebral, never touching the emotions.

THE LONELINESS OF THE LONG DISTANCE RUNNER DIRECTOR TONY RICHARDSON (MICHAEL REDGRAVE, TOM COURTENAY, AVIS BUNNAGE, TOPSY JANE) THE GRIP OF FEAR DIRECTOR BLAKE EDWARDS (GLENN FORD, LEE REMICK, STEFANIE POWER) THE THOUSAND EYES OF DR. MABUSE DIRECTOR FRITZ LANG (DAWN ADDAMS, PETER VAN EYCK, GERT FROBE) LATIN LOVERS "NEW WAVE" DIRECTORS GROUP

I prefer the baker

THE UNDERPRIVILEGED WE HAVE ALWAYS WITH us and, though they are considerably less underprivileged today than they were 50 years ago, it can be argued that it's right they should rebel against the social system which regards their condition as normal—even inevitable. Take the case of Colin Smith in **The Loneliness Of The Long Distance Runner.** And if you feel the argument has been somewhat overstated by Mr. Tony Richardson, who produced and directed the film, and Mr. Alan Sillitoe, who wrote the screenplay (based on his own short story), you are probably nothing but a stuffy old reactionary.

I am probably nothing but a stuffy old reactionary—though I protest I don't want any boy to be dragged up as Colin Smith was in a boxlike pre-fab in a Midland town. I don't want anybody's father to die of cancer after toiling and moiling all his life for nine quid a week: I can see that a mother who installs her fancy man in the home the moment her husband is buried and who blows the £500 widow's compensation money on a riotous spending spree is unlikely to be an influence for good.

I can condone Smith's taking his girl

friend to Skegness for a weekend—it's rather a touching little affair, really—but somehow I can't bring myself to sympathize (as I feel I am meant to do) with the youth who prefers to rob a baker's shop rather than take a job. Perhaps, as I think is implied, we shouldn't send boy-burglars to Borstal—but what, I wonder, should we do with them? Mr. Richardson doesn't say—but it's clear that all his sympathies are with Smith, whereas mine are with the baker, who works, like me, for a living and pays the rates and taxes demanded for the upkeep of the "Welfare State" in which we serve.

Mr. Tom Courtenay plays Smith as a bleakfaced youth with a mulish expression and the stamp of early undernourishment upon him, and his performance compels my admiration for the actor: he could have made me warm to the deprived and stubborn character he presents if the odds had not been so blatantly rigged in his favour.

The police who arrest Smith behave like members of the Gestapo: if we are meant to be viewing them with his eyes, this is not made clear. The Borstal governor, Sir Michael Redgrave, is a pompous ass and a social climber—and Smith's housemaster, Mr. Alec McCowen, is an ineffectual worm, stuffed with half-baked notions of psychology: they stand for the sort of authority that simply asks to be flouted. The privileged classes, as represented by the boys of Ranleigh Public School and their parents, are softies and snobs, bred to be despised and snarled at by our underdog-hero.

The governor, observing that Smith is a good runner, sees in him a possible winner of the forthcoming long distance cross-country race between Borstal and Ranleigh: he encourages the boy to develop his talent (acquired in running from the police)—and personally I find nothing wrong in this encouragement, though it is given (pre-

judices being what they are) in such a patronizing way that Smith resents it. While he is training, plodding alone through a winter landscape, the runner broods on the circumstance that brought him to Borstal—and flashbacks fill in the details for us.

On the day of the race, Smith soon outstrips the Ranleigh champion and enters the home stretch an obvious winner—but as he nears the tape he slows deliberately to a halt and lets the other boy pass him, Smith stands there with a grim-lipped smile of self-satisfaction on his bony face: he may be underprivileged but by losing the race he has scored off the governor—and that ought to teach the so-&-so there are some people who can't be got at. (Scorpions stinging themselves to death share the same sense of triumph, I dare say.)

It doesn't matter to Smith that he has let down his Borstal mates who, every bit as much as the governor, wanted him to beat the public school boy: he's a lone wolf and you can blame society (or whatever) for that—and resign yourself to the fact that, as the privileged and the underprivileged are equally out for no one but themselves, it's going to take the dickens of a time to build Jerusalem in England's green and pleasant land.

Mr. Richardson has directed the film with tremendous confidence (only here and there—as in the over-farcical sequence where the stolen money is washed by ruin out of a drainpipe under the feet of a glowering cop—a trifle misplaced) and the photography of the outdoor scenes—the windswept sand-dunes at Skegness, the leaftess woods through which the runner jogs in he cold dawn—is quite beautiful. It is, despite its bias, a film to see—especially for Mr. Courtenay's memorable performance. With that lean and hungry look of his he'll make a wonderful Cassius one of these days.

The Grip Of Fear is a tingling thrillector not so much a whodunit as a who's going to do what, and when—with Miss Lee Remick as a bank clerk who is being intimidated by an unknown asthmatic assassin into embezzling \$100,000, and Mr. Glenn Ford as the reliable FBI man who's bound to get his man even if it means bringing a helicopter down in a jam-packed baseball park. Jolly good.

Herr Fritz Lang is utterly shameless and unrepentant about The Thousand Eyes Of Dr. Mabuse. He still believes in the appeal of a criminal character who plots to take over the world, of mystery murders, blind clairvoyants, persecuted females, foxy police chiefs, suicide attempts, last-minute rescues and what have you. It was all new and rather sinister 30 years ago: now, tricked out with every modern convenience (everybody in an internationally famous hotel is under secret TV surveillance by everybody else—a pretty thought) it is deliciously absurd. I laughed a lot-even though I thought the stars, Miss Dawn Addams and Mr. Peter Van Eyck, were rather hard done by.

Love in a hot climate is the theme of Latin Lovers—an enthralling symposium of eight episodic films, each brilliantly directed by a different Italian "new wave" director and all dedicated to the proposition that no man/woman relationship in Italy, where passions run high (and loose), is ever wholly successful. I was completely fascinated by its cold clear ring of absolute truth. Warmly recommended.

Irina Demich and Darryl Zanuck at the Paris première of his film The Longest Day, story of the 1944 landings in Normandy. It was the most spectacular film event there for years, with tickets £20, fountains, fireworks, a special song by Edith Piaf, heavy government patronage



OKS SIRIOL IUGII-JONES

SELECTED POEMS BY STEVIE SMITH (LONGMANS. 25s.) MY ENEMY'S ENEMY BY KINGSLEY AMIS (GOLLANCZ, 18s.) CAVE WITH ECHOES BY JANICE ELLIOTT (SECKER & WARBURG, 16s.) MARGIN RELEASED BY J. B. PRIESTLEY (HEINEMANN, 25s.) LALAGE IN LOVE BY CHERRY EVANS (HODDER & STOUGHTON, 12s, 6d.) IN THE CLEARING BY ROBERT FROST (HOLT, RINEHURST & WINSTON. 21s.) TREASURY OF GILBERT & SULLIVAN BY MARTYN GREEN (MICHAEL JOSEPH, £5.5s.) THE ROMANTIC REBELLION BY ERIC NEWTON (LONGMANS, 30s.) STORIES FOR LATE AT NIGHT BY ALFRED HITCHCOCK (REINHARDT, 20s.) A DOCTOR'S CREED BY ALECK BOURKE (GOLLANCZ, 25s.)

Smith's new wave

ANYONE STILL IGNORANT OF THE EXTREMELY bizarre and disturbing work of Miss Stevie Smith, author of Novel On Yellow Paper, should pay close heed to her Selected Poems. Miss Smith's talent is an unnerving mixture of naïvety and appalling, disabused sophistication. She writes about people in moments of quiet but frightful crisis, in a vocabulary and style like those of a wise but slightly homicidal seven-yearold. "A renegade poet, having taken to journalism for more money, is rebuked by his Muse in the form of an old gentleman: he cuts her throat" is the sort of thing you may expect to find at the top of a Smith poem. One of her best known contains the strange lines "I was much farther out than you thought, And not waving but drowning," which haunt me as menacingly as

"Count Flanders Was eaten up with pride; His dog Sanders Thought only of his inside."

Miss Smith, whose work is entirely unlike that of any other living human being, writes about loneliness and lack of love and resignation and writer's block, and does it with a crooked, rueful wit that may or may not be intended, spiked with a genuine and weird sort of eccentric anguish. She sometimes composes poems to fit hymn tunes while travelling on Tube trains, and one can well understand how. The book is illustrated with Miss Smith's own spiky and innocent drawings, which are themselves almost as upsetting as the poems.

Since the crashing autumn book boom is now upon us (publishers still being under the impression—maybe rightly—that in the spring and autumn the public gets tired of reading subtitles and sauce-bottle labels and gets down to a real book) I have no space for anything but the briefest notes on the following:

My Enemy's Enemy, Kingsley Amis, a collection of short stories that seemed to me tired, wilful and from time to time dangerously near to self-parody; but there's a nice example of SF, and who is to say this may not prove to be Mr. Amis's real line of business? Janice Elliott's Cave With Echoes is a perplexing novel about a poor misfit called Jonah taking refuge from his troubles in a nervous breakdown (and by now there seems to be no one left in contemporary fiction who is not passing through this troublesome condition). It is a first novel, of the kind that would once have been called experimental. The characters have names like Fish and Christmas. and altogether this is a fantasy a little too far out for me, but at least it fiercely makes no concessions.... Priestley's Margin Released is a book of Thoughts about the writer's past life and leaves the odd impression that Mr. Priestley is for ever in a state of extreme peevishness about constantly

being clobbered with the wrong public image. Too much neglect from the highbrows, too much adoration from the middlebrows, nothing really makes Mr. P. very happy. Somehow a nagging doubt keeps creeping about in one's head that none of it matters very much. . . . Lalage In Love, by Cherry Evans, is a cheerful sequel, concerns a group of debs and their love affairs, is shamelessly sentimental and is the perfect accessory for a hot bath strongly scented with Parma violets.... Robert Frost's poems In The Clearing should perhaps be read because they are written by a great poet now almost 80, though most of them seemed to me sadly sub-Frost doodling. . . . Martyn Green's Treasury Of Gilbert & Sullivan is a gluttonous addict's dream of home, with 11 librettos, drawings, words and music of a hundred G & S top pops, altogether very handsome and desirable and de luxe.

The Romantic Rebellion by Eric Newton is a detailed examination of the nature and definition of the romantic element in drawing and painting; on this perpetually magic and elusive subject no book, maybe luckily, can be definitive, but this doesn't prevent this one from providing a great deal of the liveliest amusement and instruction.... Stories For Late At Night, another Hitchcock collection of horror and terror, is jolly fun and just what you would expect, except for one really surprising number about a ghost that attended a classy houseparty given by nice unghosty Mr. Noël Coward. . . . A Doctor's Creed is a book of memoirs by Alec Bourke, the gynaecologist who effected the brave. humane and justified abortion test-case of a 14-year-old girl who had been raped. Mr. Bourke is not, I think, a born writer, but the book is simple, unaffected and agreeably direct.

RECORDS GERALD LASGE

AT CARNEGIE HALL BY MILES DAVIS JAZZ PORTRAITS & MINGUS OH YEAH BY CHARLIE MINGUS THE JUDY GARLAND STORY (2 vols.)

A couple of dominators

MORE THAN A YEAR AGO MILES DAVIS WAS tempted to make a concert appearance at New York's famed Carnegie Hall, where he played a legendary performance to everyone's delight and astonishment. C.B.S. taped it for posterity (BPG62081) and I recommend it to anyone who likes the modern idiom well played and well presented. Trumpeter Miles is a moderate salesman, and it required the support of the Gil Evans orchestra to boost his quintet through the intriguing programme, but the amount of free movement which the small group is allowed leaves me in no doubt that Davis dominated the proceedings. His pensive approach to Spring is here and Meaning of the blues typify the cool aspect of his approach to jazz, but he casts aside this role to deliver some magnificently unencumbered swinging solos in So what and No blues, perhaps just to prove that he is not the self-contained clam that popular opinion has often professed him to be.

If Davis's salesmanship can be rated as moderate, Charlie Mingus's efforts in this direction come close to zero. His is the permanent "workshop," which is becoming increasingly popular in the theatre. As a sideline, Mr. Mingus is rapidly becoming a most respected composer and arranger, ranking with Morton and Ellington in the hierarchy of his profession. His dedication to the experimental field is excellently presented in Jazz Portraits (ULP1004), notable for his own expressive bass playing, and more particularly for the fiery unpredictable changes of tempo. John Handy's work on alto saxophone, conventionally influenced by Charlie Parker, exhibits some notable digressions, as in the use of the long sustained trill which savours of New Orleans practice!

Listening to Portraits one might be tempted to accuse Charlie of taking refuge behind soloists whose work is developed along established lines. Only the miniature tone poem Alice's Wonderland stretches the listener's imagination beyond normal jazz conceptions, and here he revels in the unpredictable, his sights set at the stars, and his full ingenuity deployed in an exercise of genuine experimentation. But that is not enough for Mingus. He has to delve into the blue and all its ramifications in Mingus-

Oh Yeah (SH-K8007) with such wholehearted endeavour that he forsakes his double bass in favour of the piano and his own wailing voice! Some pieces develop a positive Oriental flavour, while others lean so heavily on the Mississippi that I feel they come near to drowning in their own wash. There is a memorable tenor solo by Booker Ervin on Devil woman, and several spells of Mingus at the piano, straightforward but never on a par with Monk in the same blues mood. Those disarming nuclearists may find their national anthem in Charlie's Oh Lord don't let them drop that atomic bomb on me; but the real fascination of this music is in the composer's retrenchment on the blues (Hog callin') and religious motifs (Ecclusiastics). The way he simulates the frenzied preaching in the latter is a real tour-de-force.

By contrast I must close with another exceptional musical work, which comes well outside the scope of jazz. I refer to the two volumes of The Judy Garland Story (MGM-C886/7), which recapture the remarkable artistry of a young girl who sang her way into the hearts of people all over the world. Nonsensically the second one features the old soundtrack pieces which made her famous, while the first spotlights her later work, after she had reached stardom. Whichever way you take them, they are still the work of a truly great movie singer.

CALLERIES ROBERT WRAIGHT

HAMPSTEAD ARTISTS' TREASURES TOWN HALL, HAMPSTEAD BRYAN SENIOR OPUS GALLERY

Treasures and tobacco tins

I SUPPOSE THE WAYS OF ARTISTS HAVE ALWAYS seemed a bit strange to lesser mortals. Even long familiarity with a large number of them has never quite dispelled the consciousness of their "differentness" that was forced on me as a child when the first one I ever knew turned out to be a yogi. I can still see him standing naked in the middle of his studio and pouring a bucket of cold water over his head.

Nor was this his only eccentricity. He collected tobacco tins and must have kept every one he had bought in his life. They were stacked in piles a yard high. Only today, after seeing the Hampstead exhibition, does it occur to me that there was probably a connection between the tobacco tins and his Cubist mannerisms.

That there are no tobacco tins in the Hampstead exhibition must mean that my artist does not live in Hampstead, or is dead, or both, for many of the things there have no more intrinsic value than tobacco tins. Most of them are "treasures" only in the eyes of their owners. To others they may appear to be rubbish and junk or, at best, curios. But those who rescued them from the rubbish heap or the junk shop have endowed them with qualities that are none the less real for being invisible to the casual viewer.

The recent vogue for Victoriana has shown as never before how one generation's junk can become another's "antiques." Several of these Hampstead artists are Victoriana collectors and the exhibition

includes such choice items as a carvedwood camel whose hump opens up to reveal a writing desk, papier mâché furniture, seaweed pictures and embroidered hand fire-screens.

Amusing or interesting as these things may be to some visitors they simply underline how much better the exhibition might have been. They may be collectors' pieces but they are not essentially artist-collectors' pieces as are, for instance, the African masks and figures lent by painter Fred Uhlman or the bits of contemporary Spanish folk art lent by painter-illustrator Hans Schwarz.

Surely what everyone will want to know at an exhibition of this kind is how the "treasures" relate to the artists' work. Without examples of this displayed alongside there is little more point in showing some of these collections than in showing my old friend's tobacco tins.

There are, of course, exceptions, the most notable of them the selection of picture postcards from the collection of Richard Carline, who has used his wide knowledge of art, fine and popular, to arrange them most purposefully. But the exhibition's greatest virtue lies in the originality of the idea behind it and the exciting possibility it suggests—a great exhibition of the "treasures" of leading modern artists together with the paintings and sculptures they have inspired or influenced. Just imagine the things Picasso might turn out. And Moore and Braque and Sutherland and Ernst, not to mention Dali. How about it, Arts Council?

At the time of writing the tiny Opus Gallery, in Brompton Arcade, is the newest London art gallery but they spring up so fast nowadays that there may well be a newer one before you read this. Unlike so many other newcomers it has opened quietly and with an absence of gimmickry that promises well.

tone or character. But the most important flaw was rooted in the production itself. Forza is a long, sprawling work and in common with several other Verdi operas tells a perfectly simple story in the most complicated way imaginable; its scenes range from the intimate to the spectacular; there is fighting and a strong religious flavour. It was the crowd scenes that seemed to defeat Mr. Wanamaker. Even though he went to Goya for inspiration (a Full Colour Reproduction of one of the Master's Works appeared in every scene) the tavern and camp sequences acquired the garish heartiness of a provincial pantomime. The more intimate moments were directed much more successfully and one remembered that Mr. Wanamaker's first (applauded) attempt at opera was King Priam which has no chorus.

Apart from the singers already noted, the vocal standard was high. The tenor, Carlo Bergonzi, was cheered extensively. He may not be over-subtle in his effects, but it is a voice with that authentic Italian ring and sob which is always exciting. Josephine Veasey as the gipsy girl also deserved her prolonged ovation: strong voice, accurate singing, good projection and characterization. It is a pity that the scenes in which she appeared were not directed better. Nicolai Ghiaurov, from Bulgaria, produced some really beautiful bass singing and Renato Capecchi as the comic monk Fra Melitone had a professional



The Pond, by Bryan Senior at the Opus

Bryan Senior, first artist to have a one-man show there, is a young man whose work is well remembered from his first London show in 1960. Then a certain tentativeness about his technique made it seem anyone's guess which way he would develop. The thickness of his paint did not conceal the tentativeness but it did, as one critic remarked, create an airless effect in 1 is landscapes.

Now the thick paint has gone but the air is beautifully there. The landscapes, mostly of Hampstead, are painted in thin wash as but have lost nothing of the strength that was noted in the earlier work. They are contemplative paintings that come as a welcome relief from the superficiality of lis wild contemporaries.



Rolf Liebermann, Intendant of the Hamburg State Opera House. The Hamburg company introduced two modern German operas to London on their recent visit to Sadler's Wells

flourish. In the pit, Georg Solti conducted with his familiar intensity, generating real excitement and bringing out details of orchestration that go a long way to refute the charge that at every emotional high spot Verdi goes oom-pa-pa.



J. DOGED DAMEN

LA FORZA DEL DESTINO ROYAL OPERA HOUSE (FLORIANA CAVALLI, CARLO BERGONZI, JOHN SHAW) PRODUCER SAM WANAMAKER. CONDUCTOR GEORG SOLTI

Flaws in La Forza

THAT THE TRUE CRITICS ARE TO BE FOUND IN the gallery is, I believe, a theatrical fallacy. But after the first night of La Forza Del Destino at Covent Garden, the upper part of the house displayed its preference in terms that were not only definite but also on the right track. The soprano (Floriana Cavalli), the baritone (John Shaw) and the producer (Sam Wanamaker) were booed. Contrasted with the rapture that greeted the other participants, this seemed slightly cruel, especially as all sorts of allowances must be made on first nights. Miss Cavalli (from La Scala) seemed unable to float her high notes or sustain a smooth vocal line. She may have been unhappy in the part since she possesses a basically lovely voice. After her last act aria, Pace, pace, mio dio, a couple of uncomplimentary remarks echoed across the silent house, so one could hardly blame her for appearing to lose interest in the following trio. Mr. Shaw sings loudly with little variation of

his page is missing from the print copy used for digitization. replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available	

his page is missing from the print copy used for digitization. replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available	



If you have £££ to spare

Parties are whirring into gear again and Aldo Bruno have all those newsy nonsenses that focus eyes in a crowd. Worn above is a jewelled night-light rosette, inspired by a Goya portrait, available in any colour under the moon. The latest craze for ribbons in the hair is the smooth silky ciré kind, tied on a clinging bandeau (ciré swung into popularity in the Collections): also from Aldo Bruno whose hair decorations range from $1\frac{1}{2}$ gns. The latest scent from Paris is Pierre Cardin's Amadis, whose charm is built on its romantic, clinging flavour. The 2 oz. luxe version first in the line-up above, costs 18 gns., 4 gns. for a $\frac{1}{2}$ -oz. from Galeries Lafayette; and Debenham & Freebody.

Flowered decanter for dispensing bath oil or cologne in a bathroom is by Crown Staffordshire (flowered tooth mug to match farther along): 9s. 3d. for the mug, £4 2s. 6d. buys the decanter from the Army & Navy Stores.

Choicest packing from Jean Dessès whose dry, riveting Celui is dressed up for travelling in two decanters which fit into an elegant black leather travelling case. Good for dressing tables too because the case offers complete protection from light. One bottle holds eau de toilette (2 oz.), the other \(^3_4\)-oz. of scent: 12 gns.

The Addis automatic toothbrush is one up for teeth. It brushes unerringly 50 times per second in the correct up and down direction which is so difficult to achieve by hand. Works off a battery in the bottom of the carrying case: 4 gns.

Chunky gold compact to lie around looks like some exotic fruit blossoming with cabochon sapphires, rubies and diamonds. £975 at Richard Ogden, Burlington Arcade.

GOOD LOOKS BY ELIZABETH WILLIAMSON **MOTORING**

WITH LONDON'S MOTOR SHOW ONLY A WEEK away, new models are being announced thick and fast. Still more are to come before the doors of Earls Court open next Wednesday. Among the latest are the six-cylinder Vauxhalls, which have assumed the new look that the Victor acquired a year ago, and made it a best-seller at home and overseas. Long, clean lines these new Velox and Cresta have, modern in the sense that they are well suited to the five-minute car washes springing up everywhere. Functional, too, are the restyled bodies-six inches more legroom shared between front and back compartments and more width for the shoulders-yet the cars are only 2½ inches longer and 1½ inches wider than before. Vauxhalls say that the interior is like a "sun lounge," the result of its large glass area as well as its spaciousness, a tendency which is growing (the increased expanse of glass, I mean) and may well bring about the fitting of sunblinds to side windows. In Australia they are in common use and in any hot climate one's passengers can get frizzled in the back seats when the sun is on the port or starboard beam.

Though the Cresta and the Velox are so changed in appearance, the "mechanics" remain much the same. The engine is still of 2.6 litres capacity but the compression ratio has gone up a little and power is now 113 b.h.p. (A lower compression version is available for use with ordinary petrol overseas if needed, and this engine develops 104½ b.h.p.) The standard transmission is through a manually operated three-speed

gearbox with synchromesh on all speeds. and a Laycock-de Normanville overdrive can be fitted as an optional extra. Alternatively, Hydramatic fully automatic transmission can be had, as hitherto. The Cresta is, of course, the de luxe model of the Velox, with certain fittings such as centre armrest to the front seat, leather upholstery or nylon, cigarette lighter and foglamps, lockable glove box, electric clock and heater. It also has a screen washer, which is not normally fitted to the Velox—a pity, as every car needs one as standard.

Something quite new in the sparking plug line is a decided novelty, because we have come to look on these things as an unchanging source of many engine troubles. "A plug is missing, or sooted" has been one of the standby excuses when the car behaves badly—and often it is the genuine reason. Plug makers have exhorted us to change over to a new set every few thousand miles, but most economically-minded motorists are prone to give the things a clean and hope for the best. Now, at long last, a no-maintenance spark plug has arrived, and so pleased are the Lodge people, who invented it, that they have called it "Golden" and given it an electro-plated gold finish. They claim that it will never need servicing, will last at least twice as long as the traditional spark plug-not soot up or pre-ignite and give easy starting into the bargain. Their cost (8s. 6d.) seems reasonable for all that.

As a test of a car, the Continentals think that the Tour de France is pretty severe because it covers 3,000 miles, occupies nine

days, includes seven races on closed circuits of one or two hours' duration, and also seven high speed hillclimbs. The Rootes Group, who do a big business in France and have their own showrooms on the Champs-Elysées, are benefiting at the present Salon de l'Automobile (which is open until next Sunday) by the excellent performance a team of Sunbeam Rapiers has made in the Tour. These three cars took first, second and third places in their class—one was driven by Rosemary Seers and Rosemary Smith, who won the ladies' prize and special ladies' handicap award. Rosemary Seers was the girl who was refused permission to drive in the 24 Hours' Race at Le Mans last June because the French authorities considered a woman driver not up to it. As the same race circuit was used in the Tour de France high speed trials, they may have been wrong.

At Croydon Aerodrome the other day I watched some tests of skilful driving in which a team from the Disabled Drivers' Club took part. Many of those who competed had lost a limb, or even two, as in the case of the Club's legless president, Col. B. H. Austin, M.B.E., Croix de Guerre and Légion d'Honneur. Yet they handled their cars as well as the non-disabled drivers, with the aid of special fitments and controls. Many of these had been devised by Mr. John Griffiths, chief engineer of the British School of Motoring. He has devoted untiring care and great skill to making driving possible for many unfortunate people who had given up hope of ever sitting at the wheel.



The new Vauxhall Velox, simply styled but big in impact

MAN'S WORLD

David Morton

Gucci's got it

I IMAGINE IT MUST BE SATISFYING to the established traders in Bond Street to be joined by a firm that has standards as high as those usually associated with this street. Gucci have opened a London branch at No. 172; the quality of their leather goods won't be unknown to those who've visited their branches in Florence, Rome, Milan or in the U.S.A. When I talked to Signor Aldo Gucci he gave me the impression that the British market presented an interesting challenge, but he seemed quietly confident; a look round the goods on display makes one appreciate why. One's nose confirms this excellent first impression; the shop is filled with that satisfying smell of good leather.

Apart from a passing aside that this shop sells some of the most acceptable gifts one could make to a woman, I'll confine myself to the masculine side. Gucci have a pigskin that's new to the London scene. It's a dark brindled leather totally different from the rather gingery colour we've come to accept in pigskin. And it doesn't show spots so easily. Some of the most handsome luggage I've ever seen is made from this leather, but the choice includes a dark olive calf and a dull black waterproof hide that are close runners-up. The luggage is superbly well made, with rugged straps and saddle stitching, and excellent brass fittings.

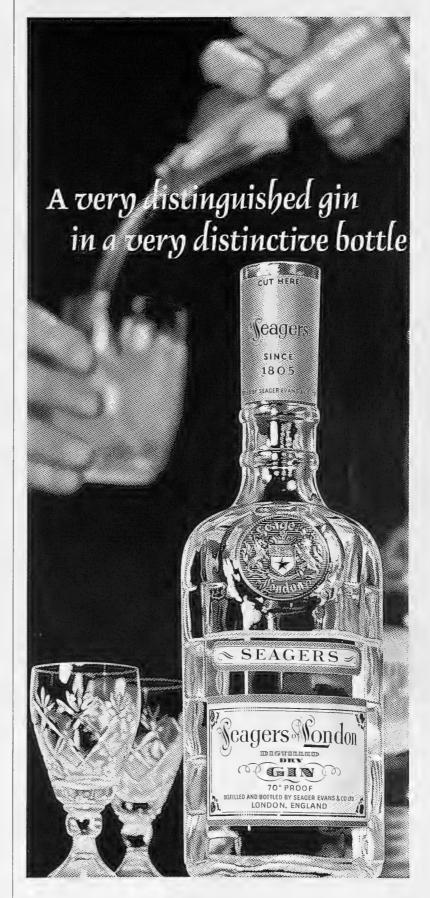
All Gucci luggage is supplied with a matching address tag and key ring with its own leather case. One of the advantages of a limited range of coloured leathers is that one can have virtually every piece to match, from toilet case to suitcase. Prices are no higher than one would expect to pay for this quality—about £55 for a 36 in. suitcase down to £9 10s. for a toilet case.

One would hesitate to put any trivial document into the Gucci briefcases or attaché cases. These are available in the same range of leathers, and there is a wide choice of size and fitting. Both sorts of case available with threenumeral combination locks or the more conventional key type. One flat document case without handles has two locking flap pockets and an inner zip pocket; £26. The attaché cases come in three depths, and may be empty or fitted with files: one has its own detachable briefcase; £46. A separate rack for toilet articles can be bought to slip into a suitcase or attaché case-it's fitted with two wet-packs and holders for brushes, razors and so on. And there are shaving mirrors too, finished in the same leather as the one chosen for the suite of luggage. Not matched, but equally splendid, are goatskin travelling slippers in a suede bag with a drawstring for just under £6, and a suede tie case, with a rack inside and a zip closure, £8. And as a final provision for travellers, Gucci have a set of plastic cards in a slide case, called The Hungry Traveller—a sort of instant dictionary of gastronomy that provides a translation of one's requirements for a meal in any of the European countries or Russia; £3 15s.

Gucci-equipped, a traveller would quietly one-up the others on most airliners, trains and ships. Next best catered for are sportsmen. A set of golf club covers, numbered 1 to 4 in different coloured leather overlaid on black calf, could spoil any opponent's drives. There are handsome leather-fronted gun racks, taking four guns and locking them safely away; £56. I don't know how to describe the hunting horns and the goose whistle I saw; Italianate might be the word. And only just in the sporting category, but a perfect gift for any undergraduate who hopes to be a poker Blue, the set of chips and cards in a leather-covered drum case.

The tycoon who has everything will, of course, own a Gucci desk set. Five handsome pieces in natural calf—£65. Or perhaps a single folding blotter big enough for any balance sheet: £24 10s. There is also a mysterious-looking desk diary with large metal mounts and a lock. Desk-bound yachtsmen should like an ashtray, leather covered, with a genuine screwclamped porthole fitting circling it.

I don't want to give the impression that everything at Gucci runs into two figures. Anybody looking for a reasonably priced present from an ultra-smart shop needn't hesitate. There are all sorts of address books, notecases and cheque book covers that are reasonably priced. A notecase in black baby calf costs £5. Belts in goatskin or calf are not expensive, either. And there's an interesting horn-handled hunting knife in its own leather case for £5.



SEAGERS OF LONDON GIN

COLLECTOR'S COMMENTARY

Albert Adair

NEEDLEWORK PICTURES CREATED IN THE 17TH century are often seen in homes today, and a study of them can prove fascinating. Though they rarely find their way into auction or show rooms, it is sometimes possible for the collector to buy mirrors whose frames are enriched with beautiful needlework, or covered boxes and caskets that are not only ornamental but fitted with drawers and small cupboards in which the original owner probably kept jewels or documents.

In the more leisured days of the 16th and 17th centuries women occupied themselves in becoming proficient with a needle; many who achieved this were given important standing in Royal and noble households, and embroidery ranked with sculpture and painting as one of the favourite arts.

Stumpwork, or embroidery on a panel of silk in coloured silks with many of the features raised with padding, was a freak of fashion that came into vogue in England in the 17th century. It was probably introduced from Spain, Italy or Germany, where it had been worked to great perfection in the 16th century. Varied articles of furniture and furnishings were decorated with stumpwork and among the most favourite subjects used as a basic theme for designs

were the Stuarts and Old Testament incidents.

The exceptionally fine needlework bordered mirror in a tortoiseshell frame shown in the photograph (below) attracted my attention in the Galleries of Charles Woollett, Wigmore Street. It is 3 feet 6 inches high and 2 feet 5 inches wide and the stumpwork border includes in its design King Charles II and his Queen in flowing blue and brown ermine trimmed robes with dragons at their feet; also worked into the border are Delilah and Joel and other Biblical figures. The wide variety of stitches are in polychrome silks on a white satin

Mr. Woollett pointed out the Charles II stumpwork casket illustrated in the second picture, which contains small drawers and cupboards. The doors bear figures of Charles II and Catherine of Braganza, each standing before a silken tent, and the remaining embroidery shows courtiers surrounded by birds, flowers and insects worked in satin stitch and purl and silver bullion or a stitch which is heavy twisted cord fringe covered with fine gold or silver wire. This very fine casket is $12\frac{1}{2}$ in. by 10 in. and is $7\frac{1}{2}$ in. in depth and was at one time in the Petersen collection.

Charles II appears in both these examples of stumpwork: below left, a mirror framed in tortoiseshell, and below, a casket





DINING IN

Helen Burke

Mushroom millionairess

RECENTLY, AS A GUEST OF THE British Mushroom Growers' Association, I paid a flying visit to Switzerland and in 36 hours there and back learned more about mushroom culture than I could otherwise have done in many years. We flew to Zürich and went from there to the picturesque little village of Gossau, 12 miles away, so that we could call at the Hauser nursery—the Hauser Champignonkulturen A.G.

Mrs. Erica Hauser, a prominent Swiss scientist, founded the firm only 20 years ago. Ten years later, she was able to persuade Professor J. W. Sinden, the unquestioned leader in mushroom research, to leave Penn State University in the United States of America to join her organization whose main business, today, is the production of mushroom spawn, a million quarts of which are sent out each year to growers in every country in the world. In addition, a million pounds of fresh mushrooms are distributed annually to the markets of Switzerland.

The activities of the Hauser firm do not end with the production of the spawn and the growing of millions of the mushrooms themselves. Considerable attention is also given to the methods of cooking them. M. Furrer, the chef de la maison, is continually at work not only developing new recipes but also testing the effect of combining other foods with them, and discovering the best methods of cooking mushrooms so as to preserve and enhance their flavour. M. Furrer is in frequent demand for demonstrations in countries far afield from Switzerland. Indeed, I saw some of his magnificent work at a food festival in Torquay a year ago.

With Mrs. Hauser explaining. M. Furrer demonstrated the way that he believes mushrooms should be cooked. The idea behind the operation is to cook their flavour in, not to disperse it. For this reason, his mushrooms were cooked in butter-very little is neededso quickly that they arrived at table firm and so full-flavoured that one who has never had them this way has missed a gastronomic treat. Certainly, the mushrooms in Gossau were very fresh, whereas the ones we get are inevitably several hours old-but correct cooking takes care of them.

Choose small mushrooms. In Gossau I saw some so tiny that they are called "pearls." There is a great demand for them for sauces and the like when, of course, they are used whole. They take an unbelievably short time to cook.

Then there are the more popular "two-shilling" and "half-crown" sizes—closed, not open. The stalks are cut off close enough and the mushrooms gently washed, drained and dried on a linen cloth before being quickly cooked in clarified butter. Salt is sprinkled over them and then they taste as they should.

Another demonstration was mushrooms served in cream. After being barely cooked and seasoned, they were sprinkled with cognac which was set alight. The pan was shaken and. when the flame died down, a little cream was added. In a quarter of a minute, they were ready. I have always argued that they should be cooked before being added at the last minute to a ragout or other dish requiring them. This was the first time this was brought home so forcibly. There is no virtue in flabby mushrooms.

At dinner in Zürich the main course was escalopes de veau patricienne, a dish I had not come across before. The escalopes were split through and stuffed with Wellington farce, derived, I imagine, from Filet de Boeuf Wellington. This stuffing included "pearl" mushrooms and pâté de foie gras. There was also a pleasant allowance of these tiny mushrooms in the delicious butter cream sauce with which the escalopes were coated.

Experimenters will probably like to have a go at making this dish. I shall very gently cook the escalopes in butter when I do so. I doubt very much if we can find "pearl" mushrooms here; these really tiny ones are probably rejected because our growers have not found that we are sufficiently receptive to them. A pity.

Here is a recipe for POTATO SALAD, for which a reader asked me recently. Boil waxy potatoes in their jackets until just cooked. Peel them while they are still pretty hot and slice or dice them. Drop into a French dressing in which the vinegar approximates the oil and turn them over and over in it. They will drink it up. Season well, and finally gloss them with a diluted mayonnaise.



Brilliant idea for dry skin

The moisturising magic of SILK!

Yes, real silk atomised to make the finest, most beautifying powder to cherish a dry skin. Only Silk covers so beautifully, clings so lovingly and keeps your skin moisturised and soft!

Only from Helena Rubinstein, the delicate translucent look that Real Silk Face Powder brings you. Beautiful! 8/9 for a generous box. Silk Tone Foundation to match, 10/-. And Silk Minute Make-up Compact 10/6.

Helena Rubinstein Real Silk Face Powder

HELENA RUBINSTEIN LTD., 3 GRAFTON STREET, LONDON, W.1 - PARIS - NEW YORK



Struthers—Macpherson: Janet, daughter of Major & Mrs. J. G. Struthers, of Ardnaddy Castle, by Oban, Argyll, was married to Neil, son of Mr. Ian Macpherson, of Strathcarron, Ross-shire, and Mrs. A. E. Macpherson, of Grenotte Hall, Doxford, at St. John's Cathedral, Oban



Hunt—Lowe: Susan, daughter of Sir John & Lady Hunt, of Highway Cottage, Aston, Henley-on-Thames, was married to George, son of the late Mr. Arch Lowe & Mrs Lowe, of Sunnybank, Hastings, New Zealand, at St. Nicholas's, Henley-on-Thames



Hambro—Gladstone: Rosamund Anne, daughter of the late Major Alec Hambro, and Mrs. Hambro, of Sprimont Place, S.W.3, was married to Erskine William, son of Mr. & Mrs. Charles A. Gladstone, of Hawarden Castle, Chester, at Chelsea Old Church, London, S.W.3



Kimmins—Hills: Jennifer, daughter of Lt.-Gen. Sir Brian & Lady Kimmins, of Rodwell House, South Petherton, Somerset, was married to Major Peter Hills, Coldstream Guards, son of Mr. & Mrs. A. C. Hills, of Kippington, Sevenoaks, Kent, at South Petherton



Miss Tania Heald to Mr. Orme Giles Dereham: She is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Stephen Heald, of Rickhams, Bray, Berks. He is the son of the late Mr. W. D. Dereham, and of Mrs. W. D. Dereham, of Old Basing House, Basingstoke, Hants



Miss Elizabeth Inez Lascelles to Mr. Richard Seaton Evans: She is the daughter of Dr. & Mrs. W. F. Lascelles, Four Trees, Elstead, Surrey. *He* is the son of Mr. & Mrs. F. A. Evans, of Iverna Gardens, W.8



Miss Barbara-Ann Osborne to Mr. Christopher Ley-Wilson: She is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. F. V. Osborne, of Sandymount House, Oxted, Surrey. He is the son of Mr. & Mrs. D. L. Wilson, of Crockham Hill, Kent

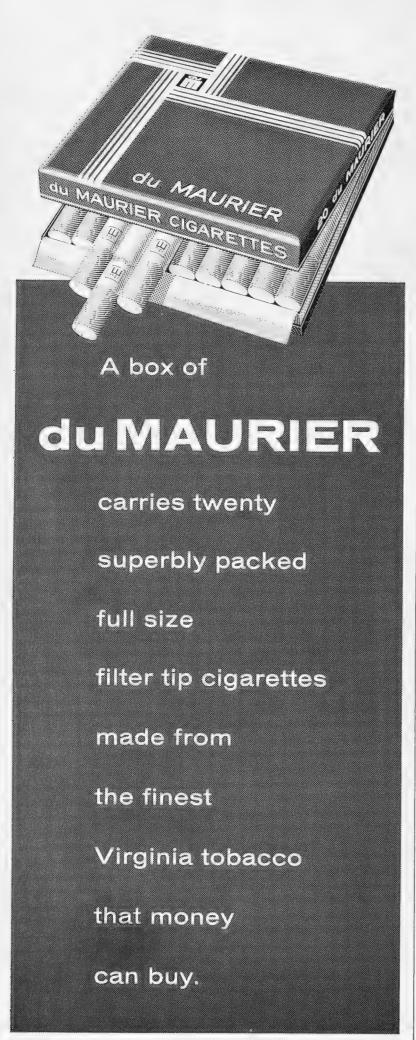


Miss Isabel Touche to Mr. David Murray Arthur Reid: She is the daughter of the late Mr. Donovan Touche and of Mrs. Touche, of Stane House, Ockley, Surrey. He is the son of Mr. & Mrs. Edmund Reid, of The White Cottage, Blackthorne, Bicester, Oxfordshire





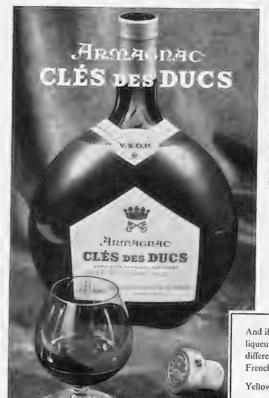
The Hon. Janet Grant of Grant to Mr. Neil Hamish Cantlie: She is the daughter of Lord Strathspey & Mrs. Alasdair Maclean of Pennycross, of Lennox Street, Edinburgh. He is the son of Admiral Sir Colin & Lady Cantlie, of Kirklands of Coull, Aboyne, Aberdeenshire



Twenty Exceptional Cigarettes for 4/6



Now you are ready for Armagnac...



for there is brandy—and Armagnac Brandy. And there is Clés des Ducs, an Armagnac long matured in the oaken easks of this most famous Basque Distillery. Only in the Basque Pyrenees will you find growing the pure honey, flowers and herbs that give Clés des Ducs a flavour whose creation has been a secret since 1835. An exquisite flavour which tells the connoisseur—this is Armagnac.

CLÉS DES DUCS

And if you seek a liqueur with a delicate difference, ask any Frenchman about

Yellow or green

IZARRA



You can rely on Chilprufe



Underwear, Outerwear, Tailored Coats, Shoes, Toys, and Men's Pure Wool Underwear.

The protective Chilprufe Fabric so soft and smooth affords the greatest protection and washes well. Each garment is skilfully cut and beautifully finished. Also House Coats and Dressing Gowns in a wide choice of colours, with cleverly embroidered designs.

A further refinement is a new range of underwear in a mixture of Pure Wool and Pure Silk.

Write for ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE L CHILPRUFE MILLS . LEICESTER

《神经》是是《西班牙》的《李明》

* PLEASE HELD TO PROVIDE TUCKER'S

by supporting the CHURCH OF ENGLAND

CHILDREN'S

(Formerly WAIFS AND STRAYS) 10 OLD TOWN HALL, KENNINGTON, LONDON, S.E.II



MARSHALL& SNELGROVE present

FROM THEIR NEW BEDDING DEPARTMENT

Dunlopillo

The mattress with the 20-year guarantee

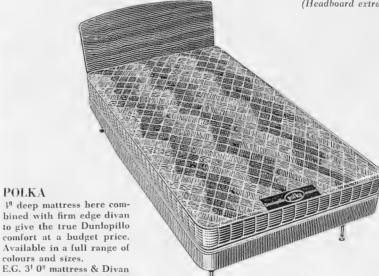


Mattress is 6" deep, giving superb comfort and there is a delightful range of colourings in the damask tickings. Available in widths from 2^1 6^n to 5^1 0^n .

E.G. 31 01 mattress & Divan

£39.5.0

(Headboard extra)



ALL BEDDING AVAILABLE ON CREDIT TERMS

£28.12.0

(Headboard extra)

MARSHALL& SNELGROVE

OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.



to SOUTH AFRICA

When you board a giant South African Airways BOEING 707 Jet you are already "in South Africa" enjoying the friendly welcome and thoughtful attention to your comfort that makes South African travel so much more pleasurable.

FIVE SERVICES EACH WEEK

Five S.A.A. BOEING Jet Liners leave London every week and whisk you smoothly to South African sunshine.

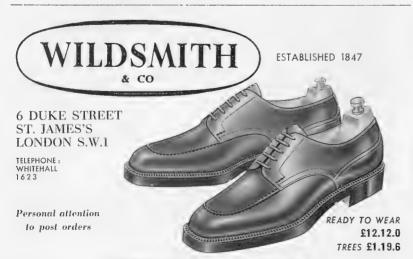
JOHANNESBURG-AUSTRALIA

Continuation flights from Johannesburg to Australia via Mauritius and the Cocos Islands in DC-7B aircraft for little more than the direct London—Australia fare.

> SOUTH AFRICAN AIRWAYS

(IN ASSOCIATION WITH B.O.A.C., C.A.A., E.A.A., AND QANTAS)

107 NEW BOND STREET LONDON W.1 Please ring HYDe Park 3424 or, after office hours, VICtoria 2323



PLEASE SEND FOR BROCHURE



In town . . .

... in wool

in 'Dream Touch' lightweight wool. A slim line, soft and smooth, and made to measure by Gieves. 38 gns.

Ladies' Department



R



27 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

Tel: HYDe Park 2276/9





Aring from the Benson Collection

You are invited to view the entire Benson Collection of beautiful rings at our Bond Street showrooms. If you cannot visit us there, an illustrated catalogue will be sent on request.

J. W. BENSON LTD., 25 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON W.1

Just a fouch ...

and the light's exactly where you want it!



... you can alter its angles by the gentlest finger touch for your reading, writing, sewing–for anything needing a perfect light. Anglepoise fits into any interior scheme, period or contemporary, and comes in April Green, Ember Red, Daffodil, Cream Glow, Cream-and-Gold and Fashion Black. You will find it at any good electrical shop, from £5.4.2-or if you would like to read more about it, send for our coloured illustrated booklet No. 14-post' free.





EVERYONE HAS A "DOUBLE" WHEN IT'S VAT 69 SCOTCH WHISKY



You never know who may drop in

With a bottle or two of Dry Fly Sherry you will be fully prepared for anyone. For Dry Fly—a *medium* dry sherry—is specially blended to cover the widest possible range of tastes. 18/6 a bottle.

Those who prefer a dry sherry should try CECILIA, a delicate Amontillado; and for sweet tastes— GOLDEN CHANCE, a rich Oloroso Cream, both at 20/6 a bottle. GREET YOUR GUESTS WITH

FINDLATER'S SHERRIES



ASK FOR PAT-RI-ARCHE
RED AND WHITE BURGUNDY WINES



If you have a taste for perfection, try Beefeater Extra Dry. Distilled from grain, Beefeater is extra dry, extra soft—the essence of a perfect dry martini—the famous Beefeater Martini. True, Beefeater costs you more, but why let so little stand between you and greatness?

BEFFEATER EXTRA



Triple distilled from grain

New Cream Fixative makes LOOSE FALSE TEETH firm

POLI-GRIP CREAM, America's most popular cream fixative, is the new answer to loose false teeth. Being a cream, it spreads evenly to create a gripping yet comfortable seal between plates and gums and shuts out the food particles that cause denture odour, POLI-GRIP CREAM helps to give back to your loose false teeth the natural biting power which you are missing so badly now. In handy tube for pocket and handbag. Only 2/- a tube at your chemist. Try it.



STAFFORD-MILLER LTD., HATFIELD, HERTS



You can help nationally and locally by giving an annual donation or by legacy.

Please write for leaflets.

BRITISH RED CROSS

Society

National Headquarters:
14 GROSVENOR CRESCENT, LONDON, S.W.1

For friends at home and overseas...

... a subscription to THE TATLER makes a splendid, long-lasting gift—and it's so easy to give!

Twelve months Overseas: £7.14.0 Overseas: £7.18.6 Canada: £7.1.0

Your Newsagent will arrange a subscription, or write to: The Publisher, Ingram House, 13-15 John Adam St., London, W.C.2







the original Jamaican COFFEE LIQUEUR

United Rum Merchants Limited



quality try it neat. If you have any difficulty about supplies, please write to us at the address below.

MATTHEW GLOAG & SON LIMITED, PERTH, SCOTLAND Established 1800

Importers of the popular "Pintail" Sherry.



take TORBET CALSALETTES

If you suffer from constipation—you feel heavy, depressed. You have tried many things but it makes no difference.

You should know about CALSA-LETTES, the safe vegetable laxative tablets which provide smooth gentle treatment of constipation, and TORBET LACTIC OATS, a special compound to tone up your system and make life worth while again.

Write today for sample and free copy of "Will tomorrow be better?" and start this new system of health now.

CALSALETTES, 1/8 and 6/8 and 6/8 TORBET LACTIC OATS, 2/I and 4/2

from Boots, Timothy Whites and all good chemists

NAME	, :
ADDRESS	,
T.1	
Post to Torbet Advisory Laboratories 24 Great King Street, Edinburgh, 3	

Classified advertisements

Rates: 1/- a word (minimum charge 15/-) Box number 1/6. Series discount: 10% for 6, 20% for 13 insertions. Please write advertisement in BLOCK letters and send with remittance to The Tatler (Classified Advertisements), 13-15 John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2. (TRA 7020)-Cheques &c., payable to Illustrated Newspapers Ltd.

PERSONAL

INTERIOR DESIGN CENTRE SCHOOL begins the Christmas Diploma Course on 29th October under Design Consultant Betty Horn, Interior Design Centre, 9 Hertford Street, W.1. GRO. 5822.

ENJOY WRITING? Then write for Profit. Send for "Writer's Handbook" (free) detailing countless opportunities for beginner or experienced. Writer's Ring (T), 5 Edmund Street, Birmingham.

LEARN BRIDGE THE MODERN WAY. 'ersonal tuition, beginners and advanced. FRE. 8836.

'THE WICKER LOOK" for your car or yan. Protects, beautifies and quietens in one operation. From Cracol Ltd., 93 Black Lion Lane, London, W.6. RIV. 2848.

ADVANCES BY B. S. LYLE LTD., £100-£20,000 without security. 4 St. James's Street, London, S.W.1. Whitehall 5866-7.

£100 MIN. PRICE PAID for Antique COLT Revolver weighing over 4 lb.! All old COLTS and similar revolvers, Duelling pistols, Muskets, Rifles, Cannon etc. bought at the highest prices. Kesterton, Townsend Street, Cheltenham. Phone 5882.

"HOW TO FIND US" maps prepared.
A. Fyffe, Bourne Chambers (J), St. Peter's Road, Bournemouth: 25226.

POEMS WANTED. Send Sample(s) without obligation enclosing S.A.E. to:—Dept. TT, Arcadian Agency. Egremont, Cumberland.

ADVANCES, £50 to £10,000. No security. REGIONAL TRUST Ltd., 8 Clifford Street

PERSONAL

HIGHEST CASH PRICES for Diamonds. Jewellery, Old Gold, Antique, Modern Silver & Plate. Gold coins, Sovs. 67/-. Call or post. Expert valuer sent. EDWARDES (Goldsmiths & Silversmiths) Ltd., 9 Marble Arch, London, W.1. PAD 7296.

INCHBALD SCHOOL OF DESIGN. Tenweek concentrated lecture courses in Interior Design (classical and modern), architecture, furniture, antiques. Also practical design classes. Next course begins 21st January. Details: 10 Milner Street, S.W.3. KNIghts-bridge 4456.

AN INDEPENDENT INCOME can be earned by postal training with the Premier School of Journalism, Ltd. (founded 1919), 53 Fleet Street, E.C.4. Directed by top Fleet Street editors and journalists. One of our former woman pupils has now published 110 carely a cotton published 110 carely as other published 110 novels; another pupil recently earned £750 for an article idea we sold for him to a Sunday newspaper. You can do the same. Write for free copy of "You In Print" or ring FLE. 7159—24 hour service, including weekends.

ANTARTEX SHEEPSKIN JACKETS of Loch Lomond are on sale at the factory showroom, at all major Horse and Agricultural Shows or direct from DONALD MACDONALD (ANTARTEX) LTD., Renton, Dumbarton. Tel.: Alexandria 2393-4.

STAMMERING. Entirely new Therapy effects cure 15/20 days. Accommodation near clinic arranged. Fees only accepted on basis of cure. WM. C. KERR, M.A., Speech Specialist St. Ouen, JERSEY. Tel. Jersey

PERSONAL

HAIR. Undetectable wigs for Street wear. Ladies or Gentlemen. Private or National Health. Confidential. Labar, 87 Belmont Hill, London, S.E.13.

ADVANCES £100-£25,000 Without Security. THE EDGWARE TRUST LTD., 28 Mount Street, Park Lane, London, W.1. Tel.: MAYfair 0751, HYDe Park 6452.

SAILCLOTH CLOTHING by Rockall. Illustrated brochure from Burne's Showroom, Bosham, Sussex.

LEARN FLOWER ARRANGING at home with a specially-prepared Course by Constance Spry. Full details from: Institute of Domestic Arts, Dept. 620, Parkgate Road, S.W.11.

DENTISTS ADVISE O-DE-DENT Denture Cleanser to remove Tartar and Tobacco Stains from Plastic Dentures. Complete with Hygienic Nylon Brush. 2/8d, All

BENEFICIARIES under Wills, Annuities, etc. Sales or advances from 6 by first or second mortgage, FOSTER & COGHILL LTD., 81 Piccadilly, London. W.1. (WHI. 5561).

THE CAMERA PEOPLE
WALLACE HEATON LTD.,
127 NEW BOND STREET,
LONDON, W.I.

SUEDE AND SHEEPSKIN GARMENTS need special treatment and should not be drycleaned. Suedeclean Ltd. have the perfect process. 57 Beauchamp Place, London, S.W.3. KNI. 8894 and 30 Baker Street, W.I. WEL.

PERSONAL

LONDON CLUB has vacancies for ladies and gentlemen town and country members. Very moderate subscription. Swimming pool, squash courts, television theatres, cocktail lounges. Accommodation with private bath. Apply Secretary, WHITE HOUSE CLUB, Regent's Park, N.W.I.

ADVANCES £50 upwards—without security. PERCY G. COLEMAN, 69 Harpur Street, BEDFORD. Tel. Bedford 68101.

MIGRAINE? Lasting relief has been found. Write ex-sufferer (M.A. Cantab.). Box 651.

M.S stands for MULTIPLE (DIS-SEMINATED) SCLEROSIS, the paralysing disease of the nerves which affects 40,000 teenagers and young adults in affects 40,000 teenagers and young adults in Great Britain. The Society's new Annual Report shows that from voluntary sources since 1956, £86,000 have been authorised in Research grants and £57,000 spent on Welfare. Please help our cause. MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS SOCIETY, 10 Stratford Road London, W.8. Registered Charity.

FASHION IN FITTINGS-AAA to B and rashfold in Fill Indo—AAA to B and in large sizes too! At Russell & Bromley's new shop 81 Knightsbridge (next to Harvey Nichols Little Shop). Special evening shoe department and also Avant Garde shoes for

OLD FRENCH CHAIRS, Bergeres, Sofas and Stools in the Louis XV and XVI styles, brought from France—Jean and John Flower, FINMERE HOUSE, FINMERE, near Buckingham. Open every day, but preferably by appointment. Finmere 343.

PERSONAL

SCALP AND HAIR DISORDERS. Consultations and Treatment, Edward Goodman. Member Institute of Trichologists, 79 New Bond Street, W.I. MAYfair 6809.

BERMANS, the Film and Theatrical Costumiers. Fancy dress costumes for hire specialising in outfits for children. Terms on application Department T.4. M. Berman Ltd.
18 Irving Street, Leicester Square, W.C.2.

EXPERIENCED and reliable buyers of Old Gold, Silver and Jewellery. Send registered post or call: ARMY & NAVY STORES Victoria Street, London, S.W.I. Phone: VICtoria 1234.

TAILOR MADE HI-FI designed, made an J fitted to your requirements by Expert Gramophones. Tel: THO. 4139 for demonstration in your home. S Kensington High Street, W.2. Showroom-82

CHAPPIE D'AMATO'S Dance Band for THE occasion. Personal appearance guaranteed. 47 North End House W.14. FUL. 2558.

RHEUMATIC PAIN RELIEF: HOT WAX 'ON TAP'! New technique. Medically recommended. Details 6d. "WAX-A-PAIN" (T), 30 Topsfield Parade, London, N.8.

PROTECTS YOU PRETTILY—Ladies' rubberproofed mackintoshes, Mail Order Brochure, South Bucks Rainwear, High Street, Iver, Bucks.

INTERIOR DESIGNER undertakes plan ning, conversions, colour schemes and choice of furniture and accessories for houses. flats, etc. Part, or complete supervised service. Mary Bilton, 8 Montagu Mews South, London, W.I.

FOR 25 YEARS we have provided Homes for the aged poor, and self-contained flatlets for elderly women in Surrey, Leamington Spa, Brighton, Folkestone and Worthing. Please send a 25th Anniversary gift to help this much-needed work or remember us in your will. Brochure gladly sent. Joseph Atkinson, Managing Trustee, Fellowship Houses Trust, Clock House, Byfleet, Surrey.

ELEGANT HOMES DESERVE LAMPS and SHADES by NITA MILLER 63a Grosvenor Street, W.1. MAYfair 0951

LAMPSHADES CLEANED OR RECOVERED IN A DAY ONLY BY NITA MILLER

ARE YOU SIZE 16, 18 OR 20?

(40, 42, 44 hip)

JOSEPHINE JOICE
at 5 BEAUCHAMP PLACE, 5.W.3 (first floor)
you will find a varied selection of lovely clothes
chosen just for you. Prices from Budget to
Couture. Choose from many, with assistance if
required, at our charming first floor Salon.

KNIghtsbridge 5628

Which?

October reports include
Water Softeners, Car Demisters, Health Clubs, Fruit Salad.

Which? is available on annual subscription only: £1 for monthly issues, or, £2 to include quarterly Car Supplements. Consumers' Association Ltd., Room F, 14 Buckingham Street, London, W.C.2.

ANNE GERRARD

has opened a BOUTIQUE in the lounge at GROSVENOR HOUSE There is a wonderful selection of model dresses and suits, exquisite beaded knitwear, sheerest stockings, the latest designs in costume jewellery and . . . men's ties.

Be sure to pay her a visit and see for yourself.

Also at: 27 Bruton Street, W.1

UNIVERSAL AUNTS LTD

(Incorporating Proxy Parents)

36 WALPOLE STREET, KING'S ROAD CHELSEA, S.W.3

3 Mins. Sloane Square)

Call on us at our new address for help in finding furnished flats, flatlets, houses or other accommodation in London or the country. Escorting and care of children, foreign students, etc., Travel and Theatre tickets, Baby-sitters, personal packers, and shoppers. All Domestic and Clerical Staff.

Telephone SLOane 9834

PERSONAL

BEAUTIFUL NEW CURTAINS in Velvets and Italian Brocades. Full length, ready to hang; all lined and hand-made; half usual price; unclaimed. The Linen House, 241 Baker Street, N.W.1 (nr. Baker Street Station), WEL, 3311,

EXCHANGE LARGE PRIVATE ANTIQUE COLLECTION, Oriental Ivories with History Notes also Silver, Furniture, etc., for Bungalow, Cottage or Cash. Box

INTERIOR DESIGN for the over privileged by CHIPPENDALE'S WORKSHOPS, the people who originated the modern method of space planning and Built-in Furniture. If space planning and bottom you are in the mood for an exciting change of surroundings tailored to your smallest personal needs contact them at 36 Davies personal needs contact them at 36 Davies Street, W.1 (by Claridge's). MAYfair 9358. They look after colour and lighting too.

ATTRACTIVE CHRISTMAS CARDS which will please your friends and bring help to the needy. See HELP AGED REFU-

YOUR DAUGHTER would enjoy finding her office job through STELLA FISHER BUREAU in the STRAND.

BARE BONES OF HUMANITY—they are named "Algerians"—what's in a name? are named "Algerians"—what's in a name?
A nothingness; too weak to wipe the tears away when seeing their own land again after years of Refugee Camp life. Too old, too ill, too hungry, There are no homes for them to see—nothingness; unless you can help us. £15 provides a tent home for 8 people. We clothe and try to feed them. Will you house them, please? War on Want, 9 Madeley Road, London, W.5.

FREE sample of your favourite Coffee or Tea supplied by post from Coffee and Tea Warehouse, 2 Flask Walk, N.W.3.

SHEEPSKIN AND SUEDE garments beautifully cleaned by FURCLEAN, 3 BEL-SIZE PLACE, HAMPSTEAD, N.W.3, in seven days. Phone SWI. 3242/3 for collection and delivery service.

COATS OF ARMS painted to order. Moderate fee, T. D. Benton, Crays Pond House, Nr. Pangbourne, Berks.

HELP AGED REFUGEES in Hong HELP AGED REFUGES in Hong Kong, Persia, Algeria and other areas by using these attractive, colourful CHRIST-MAS CARDS. You will please your friends and help the needy. Six different cards from 4/- to 15/- per dozen including "The Adoration of the Magi" by Rubens. Send for sample set of six cards 5/- post paid. Proceeds help Aged Refugees and others destitute. Voluntary & Christian Service, 139 Oxford Street, W.1.

FAMOUS IRELAND'S LIQUEUR-GALLWEY'S ORIGINAL IRISH COFFEE
—the Liqueur to linger over. 45/- a bottle.
From your Wine Merchant or Findlaters.
Wigmore Street, W.1.

PLAY MAH-JONGG. Ancient but ever new oriental game. Beautifully made set with full instructions, £12.10.0. Box Number 780. PLAY MAH-JONGG.

ROLLS-ROYCE and chauffeur available 2 or 3 days per week. Garaged Kensington Eox Number 782.

TV SCRIPTWRITERS' SCHOOL (Directed by top BBC and Commercial Scriptwriters) can train you by post for the hundreds of TV companies throughout the world. This writing market is at least twice as profitable as any other. Personal tuition by leading scriptwriters. Write (or ring FLE 1159—24 hour service, including weekends) for illustrated brochure. 53 Fleet Street. London, E.C.4.

SHOPPING BY POST

BARGAIN LINEN SHEETS.
No. 10+ Quality 72" × 108" 2 Cord 43/9
90" × 108" 54/9, 90" × 117" 58/- each.
Post paid. BROWN LINEN FRICTION
TOWELS (Cotton Backed) 30" × 54: 12/11
36" × 60" 16/6 each. Postage 1/9. Linen
Catalogue 6d. Banford Bleach, Dept. TT 23.
Gilford, Portadown, N. Ireland.

ROOKS

BOOKBINDING. Rare books, Books, periodicals, etc., by experienced craftsmen. C. D. Watmore, 124 Farnborough Road, Heath End, Farnham, Surrey.

FOR SALE

PIANOS. Selection of models by Bluthner Bechstein, Steinway, etc. Agents for all leading British makers. LEWIS LTD., 17 Chepstow Mansions, W.2. BAY. 2908.

HOTELS

OLD OAK COTTAGE HOTEL, Minster, nr. Canterbury. Tel.: Minster 229. A 14th-century retreat with ultra modern appointments, and Irish hospitality. Egon Rona, and Ashley Courtenay recommended. Si main dishes served daily. Fully licensed.

TORQUAY. ARDMORE HOTEL, Wellswood, Phone 4792. Excellent food and comfort. Central heating. Near Town centre. Winter terms and special Christma3

TORQUAY. Enjoy the Winter in warmth and comfort at ELMINGTON HOTEL. Central heating, special Winter terms. Illustrated brochure. Phone 65192.

HYTHE, KENT, SUTHERLAND HOUSE HOTEL. 40 bedrooms. Near Sea. Luxuriously refurnished. Garage, Parking. TV.

CHRISTMAS 1962. Spend four days in the comfortable and hospitable atmosphere of the HOTEL VICTORIA, Heswall, Cheshire. Please write or telephone for our programme. Phone Heswall 21.

GLOUCESTER HOTEL
WEYMOUTH
Famous since George III's reign for comfort, cuisine and "cellar." Sunnily positioned overlooking Weymouth Bay and always in season. A.A. 3-star. Tel. 404.

HOLIDAYS

LAZY, tranquil. Perfect for relaxed weekend or longer. Wonderful food and service. THE GEORGE HOTEL, Yarmouth, I.O.W.

RESTAURANTS

PARAMOUNT GRILL, Irving Street, Leicester Square. Your choice from the finest steaks in the world at original steak house. WHI. 0744.

CHEZ CICCIO, 38c Kensington Church Street, W.8. (WES, 2005.) Elegant Kensing-ton restaurant for gourmets.

NOT ANOTHER INDIAN RESTAURANT NO! The Indian restaurant—JAMSHIDS

-where you too could join the discerning few, 6 Glendower Place, S.W.7. KNI, 2309.

THE WITHIES INN, Compton, Nr. Guildford, are now serving fabulous charcoal grills as well as their noted cold table. Lunch & dinner 7 days a week. Reservations: Godalming 1158.

BOULEVARD de COUTURE

EN & 30

(The state of FIRST TIME IN LONDON The most elegant and fabulous clothes, furs and jewels from the world's greatest designers parade along the Boulevard for your delight during lunch beneath the trees in a real

Parisian atmosphere. Daily 1 - 2.30 p.m. AND THE PARTY OF T CAFÉ-RESTAURANT

BOULEVARD & PARIS

May Fair Hotel . Berkeley Square Mayfair 7777



ENTERTAINMENT

LES COLLINS AND HIS MUSIC for your ball or party, 25 S.W.16, STR, 3893,

RUDY ROME, late of the Colony and Hungaria, would be happy to play personally with his orchestra, large or small, for your next function, 33 Montpelier Rise, Wembley, ARN, 7542.

CABARET ACTS and dance bands for your function. Universal Entertainments, 453 Brighton Road, Croydon. BYWood 2919.

ERIC WINSTONE supplies the best Eands and Cabarets. 112/114 Great Portland Street, W.1. Telephone LANgham 4514.

THE EDDIE LAMBERT ORCHESTRA is now accepting first class bookings. Direct from S.S. ARCADIA and R.M.S. QUEEN MARY. Over 800 radio broadcasts. Box No. 777.

GLAMOUR CABARETS supplied for your parties. London's leading cabaret agency. Gaston & Andree Agency, Byron House, 7/) St. James' Street, S.W.I. WHItehall 3303.

NORMAN JACKSON ORCHESTRAS. London's Biggest Band Centre, Ballroom, Latin, Jazz, Twist, 35 Seafield Road, London, N.11. ENT. 0516. (Day/Night).

FOR THE EPICURE

CORNISH LIQUEUR MEAD. Fortified with Brandy, Decanter 17/- post free. Cornish Mead Wine 26 ozs. bottle 13/6 post free. From your wine seller or direct. Cornish Mead Co., Stable Hobba, Penzance.

FOR FRESH OLD FASHIONED FARM FOODS, including most things that can be made from milk, pigs and poultry, try our market stalls at Chichester Butter Market every day, and on Market days in Alton. Farnham, Basingstoke, Dorking and Petersfield. J. & M. Winser, Weston Farm. Petersfield 268.

SALARAD LEMON MAYONNAISE Highest Standard. For salads, sauces sandwiches.

QUAIL. 40/- per box of 6, prepared ready for cooking. Quail Eggs (hard boiled), 10-per box of 24. Cash with orders please. Postage 2/- per box extra. NICHOLAS BONE, Great Haye, Tavistock, Devon

PRIVATE PARTY CATERING

HUNT Balls, Weddings, Charity and Private dances. FOSTERS ROOMS, 16/1 Small Street, Bristol, 1. Tel: 24644.

FOR ORIGINAL IDEAS on buffet at Ball-Dances, Cocktail parties and other reception consult "COOK & BUTLER—May we hel you?", 20 Southfield Gardens, Twickenham POPesgrove 9714. Swedish and internation cooking. Our specialities also supplied read for your table. New kitchens at 75 Churc Road, Teddington. TEDdington Lock 393

YOUR HOME. Parties, Dinner Receptions, etc., individual and perfe-service. Butler, if required. Mrs. H. I. Si 7a Ladbroke Square, London, W.11. PAR

PHOTOGRAPHY

KUTCHINSKY OF CANADA will tak your portrait in the tranquillity of your ow home: suitable studies to be included in forthcoming photographic book. Telephon MUNicipal 1455.

WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHY. We specie lize. Our attendance in all parts of the British Isles is without charge or obligation. Write or telephone for particulars. THI BELGRAVE PRESS BUREAU, 7 We-Halkin Street, London, S.W.1. Belgravia 3227/8/9.

RAYMOND T. GLANFIELD of Bond Street will take your Portrait in the privacy of your own home. Telephone GROsvenor 2805.

GARDENING

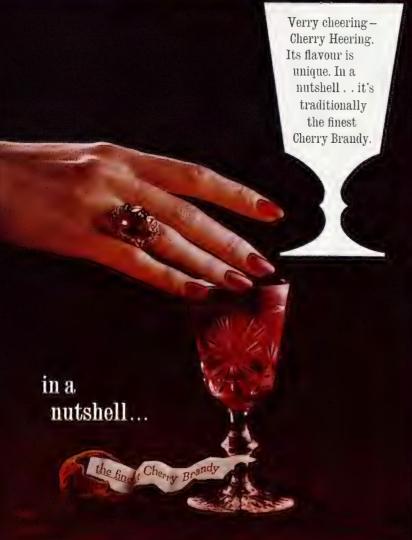
DYKELANDS FOR DAFFODILS! Buy Dykelands Bulbs. Scottish grown for health, vigour and richness of colour. Send now for vigour and relations of colour. Send how for illustrated catalogue showing an excellent selection of daffodil, tulip, hyacinth and crocus bulbs. R. S. M. MILNE (Dykelands) Ltd., Laurencekirk, Kincardineshire.

HARDY GERANIUMS (Herbaceous Peren-HARDY GERANIOMS (Rerbaceous Pereinials). Thrive outdoors all year round. Never need renewal. Improve yearly. Rose, salmon, lilac, cream. 35/- dozen. J. MACGREGOR, Rare Plant Specialist, LARKHALL, Lanark-

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY: This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: That it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s. 6d., and that it shall not be lent, resold hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorized over by way of trade; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by Odhams (Watford) Ltd., St. Albans Road, Watford, Herts, and published by Illustrated Newspapers Ltd., Ingram House, 13-15 John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2. October 10, 1962. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y © 1962 ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LTD.—ALL RIGHTS RESERVED





The finest
CHERRY
BRANDY

S
CHERRY
HEERING





Photographed in Cunninghams-May

Why are some people as particular about their cigarettes— PASSING CLOUDS or THREE CASTLES—as they are about their restaurants?

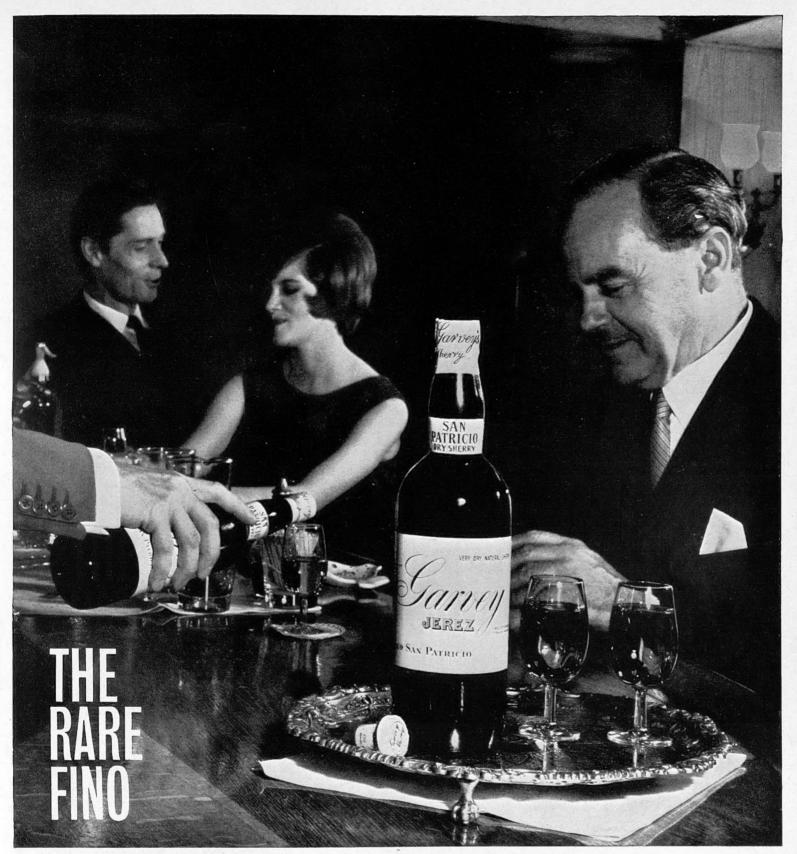
Many cigarettes strive for character. Few attain it. The same can be said for restaurants.

A small group of people (perhaps you're one of them?) believe real character to be a quality worth finding—and find it in Passing Clouds or Three Castles. Because, though



these cigarettes are a different shape—one is oval, the other round—both are made *for* perfectionists *by* perfectionists: made by Wills, who now have nearly two hundred years' experience of presenting fine Virginia tobacco at its most fragrant. Sample both brands soon.

Fine cigarettes by W. D. & H. O. WILLS



Photographed at The Mirabelle

San Patricio is Spain's most celebrated true Fino sherry.

More and more people are drinking this remarkable DRY SHERRY because they find it suits them better than any other.

GARVEY'S FINO SAN PATRICIO

For those Dedicated to Fine Food

LONDON'S FABULOUS NEW RESTAURANT

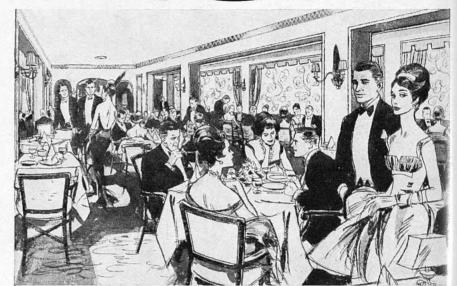


The Barrie Room with the Peter Pan Aperitif Lounge International Cuisine Open All Night. Ample Parking

'The Barrie Room' under the personal direction of Mons. Max, Internationally Famed Restaurateur and his Swiss Maître Chef Heller, brings to the connoisseur the rare combination of superb dishes and noble wines, smoothly served in an atmosphere of elegance in harmony with the perfection of the cuisine.

London's newest Restaurant, with its delightful Peter Pan Aperitif Lounge, will appeal irresistibly as London's social rendezvous where the smartest people foregather.

350 Suites & Luxury Bedrooms for those wishing to stay.



THE FINEST LOCATION IN LONDON

Kensington Palace Hotel

ondon W.8. Telephone: WEStern 8121

FOR TABLE RESERVATIONS RING MONS. MAX AT WESTERN 8121



Bottles

Half Flasks

Miniatures

Quarter Flasks 11/2

41/6

21/9

4/3



Don't be vague-Ask for Haig

OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE

AT YOUR 'LOCAL', AT OFF-LICENCES AND ALL WINE & SPIRIT STORES

EDUCATIONAL

ST. GODRIC'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE RESIDENT AND DAY STUDENTS Comprehensive courses for English and

Comprehensive courses for Lingsis and foreign students. New terms commence 3rd January and 23rd April, 1963. Apply to: J. W. Loveridge, M.A. (Cantab.), the Principal, St. Godrie's College, 2 Arkwright Road, London, N.W.3. Telephone: HAMpstead 9831.

THE LANGUAGE TUITION CENTRE'S

THE LANGUAGE TUITION CENTRE'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE for Diploma Courses in basic secretarial practice or in combined secretarial and foreign-language training. Full information from the Principal.

26-32 OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1. Telephone LANgham 1005 & 8005.

SCHOOL OF DRESSMAKING. Darbyshire (formerly with Constance Spry), 68 Glebe Place, S.W.3, FLA, 7987, Diploma and short courses for teaching girls to make their own clothes. Prospectus from 93 Elizabeth Street, S.W.1, SLO, 4911.

RESIDENTIAL SECRETARIAL and LANGUAGES COURSES, G.C.E. examinations all levels, sports facilities, delightful country near London. Apply: The Principal, Paddock Wood Finishing School, Light-water, Surrey. Tel. Bagshot 3252.

SECRETARIAL TRAINING-Intensive courses in shorthand, typewriting, book-keeping and secretarial practice. Prospectus

—The Oxford and County Secretarial
College, 34 St. Giles, Oxford.

FLOWER ARRANGEMENT SCHOOL

FREE TUITION. Complete course in practical Flower Arrangement at Four Seasons.
11 New Quebec Street, W.1. AMB. 6611

CORSETIERES

RIGBY & PELLER, 12 South Molton Street, W.i. MAYfair 6708 By Appointment to H.M. The Queen

Corsetières
Corsets, Corselettes, Brassières, Swimsuits,
Maternity Foundations individually designed and made-to-measure by EXPERTS.

HAIRDRESSERS

STANLEY BARBER OF NOTTINGHAM; the Midlands' finest Hair Artists. Superb Styling, Incomparable Cutting! Stanley Barber International Hair Fashions Ltd., 52 Long Row, 46664 and Branches. Awards London, Paris. New York. I.C.D. and S.H.C.

JOAN WILLIAMS, the specialist for fine, difficult hair. Expert cutter, tinter and permanent waver. Restyling no extra charge. 63 Wilton Place, Knightsbridge. BELgravia

REMOVALS

JOSEPH MAY LTD., the firm with the splendid reputation, cut removal cost with their Return Loads. Estimates free. Whit-field Street, W.1. (MUSeum 2411).

SINGING TUITION

A CAREER IN SINGING. London's leading teacher of singing Arnold Rose, will train you for a successful career. Tel. PARk 8305 for audition.

FINE ART

OLD MASTERS copied in oil colour from good colour prints. Approx. size 12×10 to 24×20 . Specimen sent if desired. Also portraits from photographs. First-class work. John Roney, Old Town, Peebles.

COLLECTORS AND CONNOISSEURS

FINE VIOLINS, VIOLAS, CELLOS-BOWS wanted. Especially Italian.—Details to L. P. BALMFORTH & SON Violins, Leeds, 2.

MRS. SHIELDS LTD.

9, harriet street, lowndes square, s.w.1.

Purveyors of fine Upholstery and Curtains of all kinds to the discrimin-ating. Let us put forward ideas and schemes for all your Interior Decor-ative problems with no obligation whatsoever, and our Skilled Craftsmen will ensure your Complete Satisfaction. Telephone: BELgravia 2651-2

BEAUTY

"Faces, Figures and Feelings: A Cosmetic Plastic Surgeon Speaks." Leslie E. Gardiner, Wimpole Street, London specialist, the how why and what on cosmetic surgery. Illustrated. From Robert Hale Ltd., 63 Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.7. 19/6

SUDDENLY YOUR THROAT is young again. Ray Cochrane's fantastically succe ful home throat rejuvenation treatment. One guinea complete. Post free. The Beauty Clinic, 59 Chiltern Street, London, W.I. Tel.: WEL. 3405.

NAIL-BITING. End this beauty evil and anti-social habit. New technique. Recommended by Beauty Editors. Booklet 6d. FILTEX LTD. (Dept. M.P.), CANTER-BURY. (The original Nail Culture Specialists. Est. 40 years.)

BEAUTY BY POST. Ray Cochrane's personal beauty service for the woman unable to visit the salon. Write for full details The Beauty Clinic, 59 Chiltern Street, London. W.I. Tel., WEL, 3405

PUTTING BACK THE BIRTHDAYS. Phyllis Scott-Lesley's rejuvenating and therapeutic beauty preparations available at Harrods and other leading perfumeries booklet SCIENTIFIC CARE OF THE SKIN giving details of co-ordinated beauty therapy to defeat aging skin write to:—P.S.L. LABORATORIES Ltd. Old Bond Street, W.1.

MATERNITY WEAR

TO THE LADY-IN-WAITING. Why tire yourself by fruitless wandering? Du Barry have the very thing for all occasions at moderate prices. Call and see their extensive collection at 68 Duke Street, Oxford Street (Opp. Selfridges), London, W.1. Or write for loan of Brochure. MAY 0118/3865.

WE'RE SO EXCITED! Our Autumn and Winter Maternity Collections have just arrived and we can't wait to show them. If unable to call, our illustrated Brochure is available on request. JUST JANE, 93 Paker Street, London, W.1. WELbeck 8748. MOTHERHOOD-joyous colourful maternity wear and jewellery. Catalogues on request. 25 Baker Street (nr. George Street) London, W.1.

THE ILLUSTRATED QNDONNEWS

CHRISTMAS

TAILORING

SHIRTS TO MEASURE from 32/6d. Wide choice of patterns from A. L. Garstang Ltd. 2 Corporation Street, Blackburn.

LADIES' COSTUMES, &c., tailored to measure, also alterations undertaken. Edmunds, 31 Brooke Street, Holborn, E.C.1. HOL. 1637.

DRESSMAKING

MARYTHE LTD., 17 Dover Street, W.1. (HYDe Park 1361). Second floor. High class Dressmakers will copy their exclusive French models at reasonable prices and make up your own materials, expert French fitters, and from now on are showing a very select collection of Ready-to-Wear Dresses.

CHINESE COUTURE-Oriental Fashions. Dresses and Kimonos, smart and elegant, easy to pack. Miss K. Sung, 1 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. Knightsbridge 5953.

YOUR CLOTHES designed and made up. 1 week service. Diana Petroff Design, 19 Great Newport Street, W.C.2. TEM. 2206.

DRESS AGENCIES

VOGUE, BRITAIN'S LARGEST BUYERS, purchase up-to-date day dresses, suits, coats, hats; also Lingerie. Post parcels for offer, 59 Kensington Church Street, W.8. WES. 3291.

WE BUY GOOD MODERN LADIES' WEAR; straight coats, wool or silk dresses suits, etc. Large sizes particularly welcome. Cash paid. Post refunded. Dept. T., Central Buying Depot, 40A North Street, Brighton.

HAND KNITWEAR

ALL HAND KNITWEAR including Rainstorm proof Boating and Ski-ing Sweaters from stock or to order. SOUTHDOWN KNITWEAR, Hackwood Lane, Cliddesden, BASINGSTOKE, Hants.

A Splendid

out-of-the-ordinary

gift for your friends

overseas

including postage.

CARPETS. Our representative will be pleased to call and quote for your carpet requirements. Country work a speciality. Postal enquiries welcomed. A. T. Day & Co. Ltd., 9 Crowndale Road, London, N.W.1. EUSton 8665.



ARE YOU SELLING OR BUYING a fur coat? We make fair cash offers and we sell near-new furs. Inquiries invited. D. Curwen, Dept. T., 7a Melcombe Street, Baker Street.

BEAUTIFUL MINK cape-stole (dark ranch), length 56 ins., never worn. Valued £280—sell £185! Write Box number 781.

FUR HIRE

HIRE-BE GLAMORIZED IN MINK, an elegant fur from a wonderful selection, including all the Mutation colours, no deposit, brochure sent on request. Furs hired for use at home & abroad. You can hired for use at home & abroad. You can enjoy our hire service on special terms for long periods. All our furs are for sale. Extended credit terms arranged. TWENTIETH CENTURY FUR HIRERS, LTD., 10 PRINCES STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1. MAYFAIR 2711

HAND LAUNDRIES

SAME DAY LAUNDRY SERVICE by London's finest Hand Laundry. Ladies' and gentlemen's fineries collected, beautifully hand laundered, delivered to you the SAME DAY, of course without laundry marks. Also One-day, Two-day and Postal Service. For this superb luxury service, telephone EXPRESS HAND LAUNDRY LTD., at 168 Earls Court Road, S.W.5. FRObisher

INVISIBLE MENDING

INVISIBLE MENDING. Burns, tears, moth damage. Also knitwear and all repairs. QUICKSTITCH LTD., (3) Removed to 26 Carnaby Street, W.I. REGent 1140.

SHOES

BEAUTIFUL SHOES in County Suede. 7 glowing colours! See them now at ELLIOTT, where narrow feet are normal. Full range in AAA, AA, A fittings. Elliott, 112 Westbourne Grove, London.

DRY CLEANING

SUEDE CLEANING

Suede Coats, Shoes, Sheepskin Coats, Gloves, expertly cleaned. Smooth leather garments also a speciality.

SUEDECRAFT (LIVERPOOL) LTD.
HAWTHORNE ROAD, LITHERLAND LIVERPOOL 20. Phone: Bootle 3924

INTERIOR DECORATING

NEW I.D.A. INTERIOR DECORATION COURSE gives you expert tuition. Learn in your own home how to plan decor, select soft furnishings and use colour effectively. Quickly gives you the confidence you need to plan a beautiful home within your means. Send for free booklet today to Institute of Domestic Arts, Parkgate Road, (Dept. 740) London, S.W.11.

DOGS

GOOD FOOD MAKES GOOD DOGS. GOOD FOOD MAKES GOOD DOGS, Biscuits & Meals (WHOLEMEAL) 70/- per Cwt., 37/6 ½ Cwt. Luda Puppy Milk, 1 stone 25/-, 2 stones 45/-. Dried Meat, Hound, Terrier & Puppy Sizes, 90/- per Cwt., 47/6 ½ Cwt. ALL carriage Paid Home. LUDA MEATIES (Dept. T), LOUTH, LINCOLNSHIRE.

MISCELLANEOUS

CROCODILE handbags remodelled, relined, repaired. Handbags made suitcases, dressing cases, etc. First-class Send your handbag (registered post. please) for immediate free estimate. "Nicolle," 165

of Christmas enjoyment for your friends and relatives overseas. A Greeting card is sent with every copy dispatched on your behalf—what a splendid way to say "Happy Christmas". Prices include postage to any address in the world. The Illustrated London News 5/8 The Tatler 4/- The Sphere 5/8 "Holly Leaves" 5/8 To catch overseas Christmas mails you should place your orders NOW with your

usual newsagent or with any branch of W. H. Smith, Wymans or John Menzies

All four of these magnificent

Christmas Numbers can be sent to

any address in the world for only 21/-

Brim-full with superb colour plates, seasonal articles and unusual short stories, these world-renowned Christmas Numbers will provide a wealth

IIO PEPE



22/6 per bottle

SHERRY

PRODUCE OF SPAIN

THE SHERRY OF SPAIN



* DIAMOND

To those who appreciate the qualities of a full-bodied sweet sherry, Diamond Jubilee promises the utmost satisfaction at a popular price. Judge for yourself—compare its cost and quality with any other cream sherry.

16|- per bottle



* CREMA

So exquisitely rich and smooth — an excellent dessert sherry. Crem a has graced the tables of dignified homes throughout the world, bringing a most delicate pleasure to both connoisseur and the less experienced imbiber.

22/6 per bott



* ROSA

A full-bodied, medium Amontillado, possessing the most-perfect balance of delicacy, smoothness and age. Fine, yet subtly rounded, the distinctive nutry flavour of Rosa places it among the most popular of all sherries.

161- per bottle

GONZALEZ BYASS